

A NEVER-TO-BE-FORGOTTEN TALE!
STEEL STERLING UPHOLDS AMERICA'S HONOR!!

NO.
35

MARCH
10¢

ZIP

COMICS



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

**ALL THIS
IN ONE
MARVELOUS
BOOK**

**17 COMPLETE
SECTIONS**

**How To Handle
A ROPE**



You can easily do these Tricks and Stunts with a Cowboy Rope!

**Playing Winning
PING-PONG**



Illustrated lessons to show you form, standard shots and tricks

**How To Train
YOUR DOG**



Dogs, their care and training; teaching tricks and stunts.

**It's Fun To
BUILD THINGS**



Complete plans and directions for making many useful articles.

**Building Model
PLANES**



Full instructions on building a Gilder, Solid Model and Flying Model!

**Spotting
Planes**



Learning to spot and recognize enemy and friendly planes.

FUN-SPORT-THRILLS-GAMES For You to Enjoy!

Here for the first time in one book, are all the zestful activities—sports—hobbies—games—magic—art—jokes—puzzles—stunts—tricks—money-making hints—craftsmanship—Commando tactics—etc., which are part of every red-blooded, intelligent, energetic boy. Imagine—you can become a whiz at ping-pong, a champ at wrestling, you'll teach your dog tricks; you'll learn a "tumbling" routine and perform a "magic" show; you'll have a million things to do!

A WHOLE COLLECTION OF FASCINATING FACTS, FUN & FROLICS!

No longer will it be a question of "what to do"—but rather what to do first, and then, and then. You can become the best player, a crack athlete and strong-man, you can earn money, you can build useful things. You can learn to "Spot" airplanes. You can train to become a real, tough Junior Commando or Ranger. There are innumerable suggestions for things to do and fun to enjoy—for indoors and outdoors—summer or winter—alone or with your crowd.

FREE

**Tremendous Surprise
GAME KIT**

With every order, we will include without extra charge—a complete assortment kit of new and old games, which can be played by 1, 2, 3, 4 or more players. Just the thing for hours and days of enjoyable fun. It is given FREE! But order now.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

KNICKERBOCKER PUB. CO.
98 Liberty St. Dept. B97, N. Y. C.,

Rush me copy of FUN FOR BOYS plus the Free GAME KIT! I am enclosing \$1.00 herewith in full payment. If it isn't a riot of fun, I can return book and get my money back at once.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

State.....

☐ Check here if you desire book to come c.o.d. and will pay \$1.20 on delivery!

**The Science of
BOXING**



A complete course in tactics, blows and strategy to become a skilled, powerful boxer

**The Science of
WRESTLING**



Wrestle your weight in wildcats after learning these holds and techniques.

**How To Be A
Ventriloquist**



It's easy to learn to "throw your voice" with these simple instructions.

**The Secrets of
CARTOONING**



8 lesson course on drawing Cartoons, Art and Caricatures.

**MONEY
MAKING
PLANS**



101 Spare and Full Time money making plans, to fit the abilities of every boy.

**Physical
Development**



Keeping strong and healthy; plus exercises for developing powerful muscles.

**Tumbling and
Pyramids**



A program to give you skill and dexterity in this difficult art.

Nothing like these 17 WONDER BOOKS IN ONE has ever been attempted before. Fully 256 pages—packed with descriptions, secrets, ideas, suggestions, thrills, surprises,—hundreds of illustrations, pictures, drawings, cartoons, etc. There is no end to the zippy, sparkling contents.

ACT NOW!

Never before such a wonderful book for boys. Never before such a remarkable value. Honestly, years of jolly times and activities in this one book. Send only \$1.00 (stamps, money order, check or cash) for your copy of FUN FOR BOYS (or C.O.D. plus 20c postage charges. Do it now!

KNICKERBOCKER PUB. CO.
98 Liberty St. Dept. B97, N. Y. C.,

Jiu Jitsu Secrets



Fear no man, if you'll learn these amazing grips and holds in physical combat

**Indoor & Outdoor
GAMES**



A large selection of humorous and athletic games and contests.

**Tricks, Puzzles
Brain-teasers**



A collection of most interesting, bewildering puzzles and tricks.

**Short Stories
for Boys**



A collection of famous stories for boys, for every mood.

STEEL STERLING

Man of Steel



LISBON-THE LAST REFUGE IN EUROPE FOR THOSE MOST HATED AND FEARED BY THE GESTAPO! LISBON-CRAMPED WITH POLITICIANS, DIPLOMATS, SOLDIERS, PRINCES AND PAUPERS, ALL FLEEING FROM THE BLOODY NAZI HORDES THAT HAVE INFESTED THE ENTIRE CONTINENT! HERE IT IS THAT OUR STORY BEGINS - HERE IN THIS VAST CONCENTRATION CAMP OF HOPES, DOUBTS AND FEARS! LISBON.

BOY! THIS FAT SLOB
IS SURE ONE
TOUGH BABY!

THAT FINISHED
HIM! NOW FOR
LOONEY-I
HOPE HE HAD
ENOUGH STRENGTH
TO HOLD ON!

STRONG HANDS GRASP LOONEY'S
ARMS AS TIRED FINGERS RELAX
THEIR GRIP ON THE COLD STONE
BALUSTRADE!

ANOTHER SECOND
AND HE WOULD
HAVE BEEN A
GONER!

NOW TAKE IT EASY, CHUM!

THANKS, MISTER-
JUST LET ME SIT DOWN
A WHILE AND
GET MY BEAR-
INGS!

H-H-H-HOLY SMOKE!
IT'S STEEL! HOW THE-
WHO THE --- WHERE THE.

WHERE DO
I COME FROM?

WELL, IT'S A
LONG STORY, AND
SINCE WE HAVEN'T
MUCH TIME, I'LL
HAVE TO MAKE
IT SHORT!

YOU REMEMBER, OF
COURSE, WHEN THE
COLONEL IN CHARGE
OF INTELLIGENCE
SENT FOR YOU—

SERGEANT LUNAR,
HOW WOULD YOU
LIKE TO GO ON
A TRIP?

YMEAN IM GONNA
GO INTO ACTION? BOY,
SHOW ME THEM
JAPANAZIS, I'LL TEAR
THEM APART, I'LL
MOW 'EM DOWN—
I'LL—I'LL---



HAI HAI HOLD ON A
MINUTE, SERGEANT, WE APPRECIATE
YOUR ENTHUSIASM, ALTHOUGH YOUR
MISSION MAY SEEM LESS SPECTACULAR
THAN COMBAT DUTY—IT IS JUST AS
IMPORTANT!



THE HEAD OF
OUR SECRET SERVICE IN
PORTUGAL HAS BEEN AR-
RESTED ON EVIDENCE
UNEARTHED BY GER-
MAN AGENTS!



THESE GESTAPO MEN DISCOVERED
THAT OUR SECRET SERVICE AGENTS
WERE GETTING INFORMATION FROM PAID
SPIES, ON POLITICAL CONDITIONS EXISTING
IN OCCUPIED TERRITORY
PREPARATORY TO
OPENING A SECOND
FRONT!

WHERE DO THOSE
DIRTY NAZIS COME
OFF HAVING OUR MEN
PINCHED? THEY HAVEN'T
TAKEN OVER YET! NOT
BY A LONG SHOT!

THAT'S JUST WHAT THE PORTUGUESE ARE
AFRAID OF! AT THE SAME TIME THEY DO
NOT WISH TO OFFEND THE UNITED
STATES! IF, WHEN THE TRIAL COMES UP, THE
EVIDENCE IS PRODUCED, THEN IT MEANS
DEPORTATION FOR ALL AMERICANS IN POR-
TUGAL! THAT MUST NOT HAPPEN! IT IS
VITAL THAT WE MAINTAIN A LISTENING
POST THERE!



THIS "EVIDENCE" IS IN THE HANDS OF GERHARDT VON KLUNE, THE LOCAL GESTAPO AGENT! YOUR JOB WILL BE TO OBTAIN THESE PAPERS AND DISPOSE OF THEM BEFORE THE TRIAL COMES UP!

SOUNDS PRETTY GOOD! WHEN DO I START?



IMMEDIATELY—YOU ARE TO PROCEED TO LISBON BY CLIPPER! THERE, TO TAKE QUARTERS AT THE HOTEL SANS SOUCI, A RENDEZVOUS FOR WEALTHY REFUGEES AND NAZI AGENTS BECAUSE OF ITS LUXURIOUS GAMBLING ROOMS! YOU WILL BE COVERED BY DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY, SINCE YOU'LL BE TRAVELING AS A MILITARY ATTACHE TO OUR CONSULATE! GOOD LUCK, SERGEANT!

THANK YOU, SIR!



HOW'D YOU FIND ALL THAT OUT? YOU WEREN'T THERE!

OH NO? I WAS BEHIND THE SCREE ALL THE TIME!



AFTER YOU HAD LEFT TO MAKE PREPARATIONS FOR YOUR DEPARTURE---

OKAY, STEEL, IT'S SAFE TO COME OUT NOW!



OUR AGENTS HAVE RELIABLE INFORMATION THAT VON KLUNE AND HIS NAZI GANGSTERS ARE PLANNING TO OVERTHROW THE PORTUGUESE GOVERNMENT AND SEIZE CONTROL OF IT! YOU'RE TO TRY AND DISCOVER PROOF, IF ANY, OF THE CONSPIRACY! SERGEANT LUNAR WILL ACT UNKNOWINGLY AS A DECOY!

HE'S NAIVE ENOUGH TO BE A PERFECT ONE!



AND SO, WHEN THE CLIPPER LEFT THAT DAY FOR LISBON, I WAS ALSO ON BOARD----



AS A MATTER OF FACT, I SAT RIGHT NEXT TO YOU! REMEMBER? I WAS THE CHAP WHO TROUNCED YOU IN TWO-HANDED PINOCHLE!

I WIN AGAIN, SARGE!

SAY MISTER, YER PRETTY GOOD! YOU BEAT ME FIFTY TIMES IN A ROW! A FRIEND OF MINE, STEEL STERLING, THINKS HE'S A HOT PLAYER!



AND THEN, LATER, AT THE HOTEL...

WELL, WELL - IF IT ISN'T THE PINOCHLE CHAMP! DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING HERE TOO!

SAN'S

BOY, WHAT A SWELL DUMP! "SAY SUZIE" WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

IT'S A FRENCH EXPRESSION MEANING "WITHOUT CARE" OR "WITHOUT WORRY!"

- WHEN YOU CAME OUT OF YOUR ROOM

WELL, WHADDA YA KNOW? YOU'VE GOT THE ROOM RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO ME! SAY HOW ABOUT GOING DOWN TO THE BAR AND HAVE A BEER ON ME?

I'D LIKE NOTHING BETTER!



- 'N, SO Y'SEE, I'M WORKING FOR THE U.S. INTELLIGENCE! I'M AFTER A GUY NAMED VON KLUNE. HE'S ONE OF THE ----

Y'KNOW, SOLDIER, I WOULDN'T TALK SO MUCH IF I WERE YOU. YOU NEVER KNOW WHOM YOU'RE TALKING TO, OR WHO MAY BE LISTENING IN!

HUH? OH! YEH, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. PAL! I'D BETTER BUTTON MY LIP!



WOO! WOO! LOOK AT THAT! ALL ALONE, AND GIVING ME THE GLAD-EYE! PAL, WATCH MY SMOKE!

HIYA, BABY! SERGEANT LUNAR, U.S.A! THAT'S ME! MIND IF I PULL UP A CHAIR?

BUT OF COURSE NOT, YANQUI! SIT DOWN!



I HAVE BEEN WATCHING YOU FOR SOME TIME, YANOUI! I THINK ZAT YOU ARE CUTE!

Y' THINK SO, HUH? ALL THE GALS DO! AS A MATTER OF FACT-

I DON'T HAPPEN TO SHARE DER SAME OPINION!

NOW AIN'T THAT TOO BAD! WHO ASKED YOU TO PUT YOUR TWO CENTS IN? **HIT THE ROAD, BLUBBER!**



YOU ARE ANNOYING DIS WOMAN-WHO IS MY FIANCEE! I THINK YOU'D BETTER TAKE A WALK!

TAKE A WALK? ANNOYIN' WOMEN? GO 'WAY, YA 'HIPPO! I WANTA HAVE A COUPLE OF BEERS!

I TINK IT WOULD BE BETTER IF YOU WOULD TAKE A WALK! MAX! FRANZ!

AND YOU WERE UN CEREMONIOUSLY THROWN OUT OF THE COCKTAIL ROOM!

WHAT IS THIS - A BUM'S RUSH?

HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!

THAT'S A VERY FAMILIAR PHRASE!



OH, IT'S YOU, PAL! SAY, WHO WAS THAT OVERSTUFFED PIG THAT HAD ME BOUNCED?

HE IS THE MAN YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, VON KLUNE!

VON KLUNE! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT! WHY, THE DIRTY NAZI SKUNK! I'M GOIN' IN THERE AND BUST 'IM WIDE OPEN!

HOLD ON A MINUTE, SON! YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE! THE ODDS ARE AGAINST YOU! LISTEN TO ME, I HAVE A PLAN THAT MIGHT HELP YOU!



WHY DON'T YOU GET AT VON KLUNE THROUGH HIS LADY FRIEND? I THINK SHE LIKES YOU BETTER ANYWAY! LET'S GO IN THE GAMBLING ROOM! EVERYBODY GOES THERE ABOUT THIS TIME! PERHAPS WE'LL FIND HER THERE!

PAL, Y'KNOW IN SOME WAYS YOU'RE SMARTER THAN STERLING! BUT OF COURSE I WUZ THINKIN' OF THE SAME THING MYSELF!

AY, THERE SHE IS NOW! AND SHE SEEMS TO BE ALONE! I DON'T SEE VON KLUNE OR HIS HENCHMEN ANYWHERE - NOW'S YOUR CHANCE, SARGE!

SHE WOULD BE IN THE GAMBLING CASINO! ONLY WAY FOR ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON THEM WITHOUT EXCITING SUSPICION IS TO PLAY AT ONE OF THE TABLES MYSELF - AND I KNOW AS MUCH ABOUT ROULETTE AS LOONEY KNOWS ABOUT ESPIONAGE!



THERE THEY GO, OUT ONTO THE TERRACE!

LISTEN, BABE, WITH YOUR FACE AND FIGURE AND MY INFLUENCE, I CAN LAND YOU A JOB ON BROADWAY, IF YOU PLAY BALL WITH ME!

BUT OF COURSE, MY LEETLE LOONEY, WHAT IS THEES BALL YOU WANT ME TO PLAY?

THIS LUG, VON KLUNE, HAS SOME PAPERS THAT I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON—NOW I FIGGER YOU BEIN' A SPECIAL PAL O' HIS Y'MIGHT KNOW WHERE HE KEEPS 'EM!

BUT YES, CHERI! HE KEEPS ZEM EEN A WALL SAFE EEN HIS ROOM—I KNOW ZEE COMBINATION—COME, I WEEL TAKE YOU ZERE!

WOW! DID THIS DAME FALL FOR MY LINE! WHO DO I KNOW ON BROADWAY—EXCEPT MAYBE BENNY THE BUM!

JUST WHAT I HOPED FOR!

Ooooo

WHEN SUDDENLY—

WHAT THE SAM HILL!

I SPUN AROUND AND LET HIM HAVE IT—

DON'T MOVE, CHUM—OR THIS ROD MIGHT GO BOOM! HAND OVER THOSE TEN THOUSAND SMACKERS!

YOU AGAIN! WELL I'LL BE! I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED YOU BEFORE! YOU'RE "REMBRANDT" LOUIE, **CONMAN** AND FORGER EXTRAORDINARY!

HOW DYA KNOW WHO I AM? WHO ARE YA?

PERHAPS YOU'LL RECOGNIZE ME NOW!

STEEL STERLING!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, REMBRANDT? ROBBERY ISN'T IN YOUR LINE!

WELL, Y'KNOW I'M WANTED FOR A FORGERY JOB I DID BACK IN THE U.S. I BEAT THE RAP BY COMING HERE! AFTER FIVE YEARS I'M SICK OF THE WHOLE BUSINESS!

I'D RATHER SERVE MY SENTENCE THAN STAY HERE ANOTHER MINUTE! I TRIED TO GET ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY PASSAGE ON THE CLIPPER! TO NIGHT WHEN I SAW YOU WIN ALL THAT DOUGH, I FIGURED I'D HEIST IT, AND KISS THIS RAT HOLE GOODBYE!

LET'S GET ON WITH IT

LISTEN, REMBRANDT, I'LL GEE THAT YOU GET BACK TO THE STATES, AND WHAT'S MORE I'LL PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR YOU IF YOU HELP ME—AND, AT THE SAME TIME, YOU'LL BE HELPING YOUR COUNTRY!

O.K.! WHAT CAN I LOSE?—I'LL DO WHAT EVER YOU WANT!

GOOD! MY ROOM NUMBER IS FORTY TWO! GO UP THERE AND WAIT FOR ME! MEANWHILE I'VE GOT SOME BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO!

I THEN ZIPPED UP TO VON KLUNE'S ROOM AS FAST AS I COULD!

NOW WHAT HAPPENED FROM THEN, TILL THE TIME I PULLED YOU OFF THE LEDGE?

AH, IT'S OPEN! PERHAPS WE WILL FIND ZEE PAPERS YOU WANT! YOU ARE EXCITED, NO?

WELL, WHEN WE GET UP TO VON KLUNE'S ROOM, THE DAME OPENS THE SAFE—

I AM EXCITED, YES! HURRY UP, BABY! HAND OVER THOSE PAPERS!

I WUZ DYING TO GET MY HANDS ON THESE!

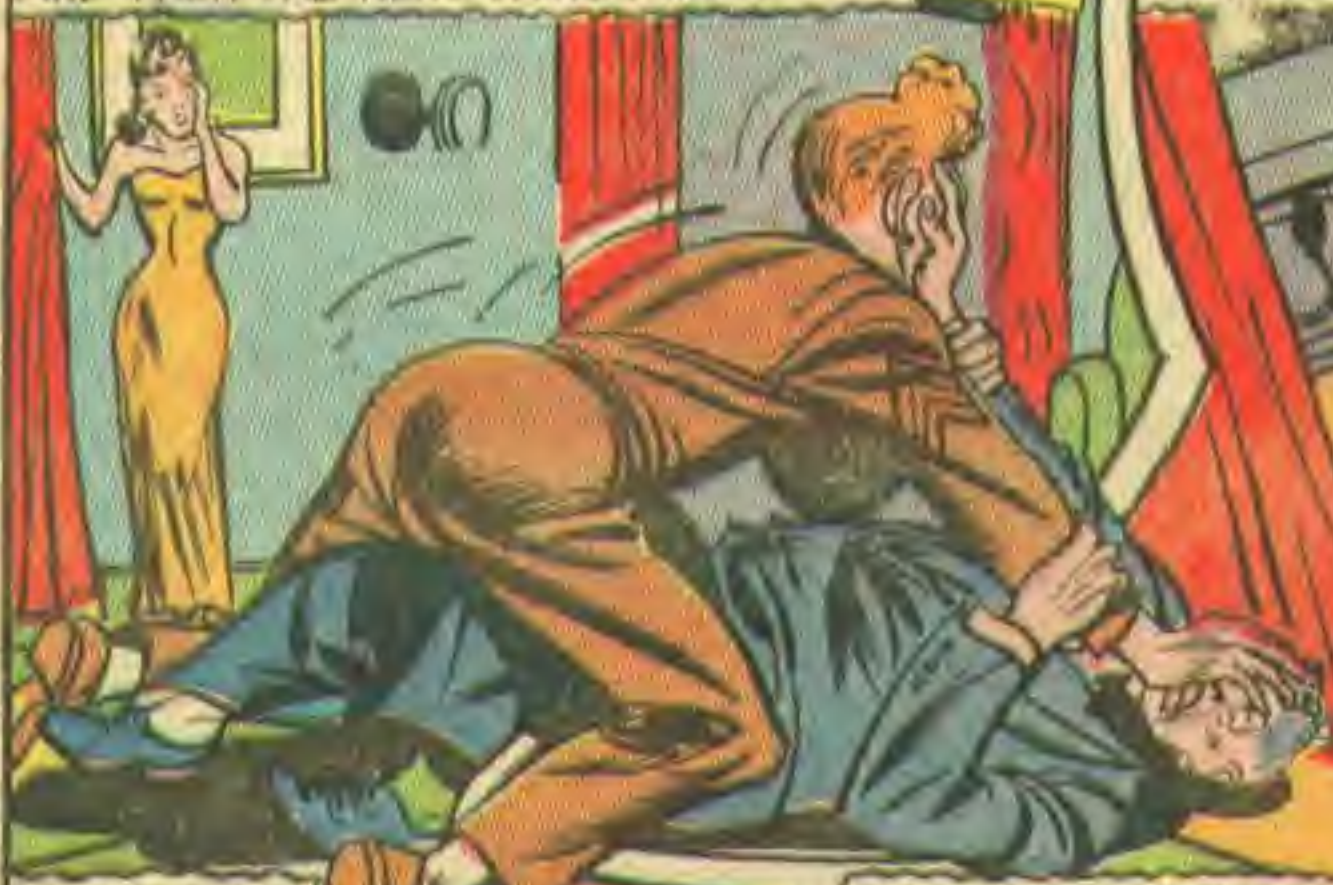
GOOD! THEN THIS WON'T INTERFERE WITH YOUR PLANS!

HEY! WHAT GIVES HERE?—OH, I GET IT—THE WELL KNOWN DOUBLE CROSS!

I DID THE SAME THING YOU DID TO THAT REMBRANDT GUY—

OOF!

WE WRASLED AROUND FOR A WHILE —
AND THEN THE NEXT THING I KNEW —



I WAS GOIN' THROUGH THE AIR LIKE "THE MAN ON THE
FLYING TRAPEZE" ONLY I DIDN'T HAVE A TRAPEZE —



I KEPT RIGHT
ON GOING
THROUGH AN
OPEN WINDOW
OVER A BALCONY —



MY HANDS CLUTCHING
WILDLY FOR SOME SUPPORT,
FOUND THE LEDGE OF THE
BALUSTRADE — I HELD ON
FOR DEAR LIFE —



THE NEXT
MINUTE, THE
FAT RAT WAS
WHACKING
AWAY AT MY
FINGERS WITH
A PIECE OF
LEAD PIPE —



AND IF YOU HADN'T COME
ALONG WHEN YOU DID, I WOULD
HAVE BEEN A **DEAD PIGEON** —
SURE — SAY, I WONDER WHAT
HAPPENED TO THAT DAME!



SHE PROBABLY
WENT FOR VON
KLUNE'S MOB — SO
WE'D BETTER
HUSTLE!

PICK UP THE REST OF
THOSE PAPERS AND LET'S
BEAT IT DOWN TO MY
ROOM!



A WHILE LATER IN STEEL'S ROOM —
HURRY UP, REMBRANDT.
WE HAVEN'T MUCH
TIME!



I DON'T GET IT.
FIRST YOU DESTROY
THOSE PAPERS
AND NOW **THIS!**
WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

SUDDENLY—

WELL, WELL—VISITORS!
COME ON IN! WE'RE
EXPECTING YOU!

MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE
— ON THE FLOOR!

THIS IS FOR ALL
YOUR DIRTY "SHENANI-
GINS", RATZ!

COME ON! THESE
BIRDS AREN'T GOING
TO SLEEP FOREVER!
WE'VE GOT TO HURRY AND GET
THESE PAPERS TO THE
PRESIDENT'S RE-
SIDENCE BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE!

IF YA LET ME
CLUNK THIS CLUCK
VON KLUNE ONCE
MORE, HE'LL SLEEP FOR
A LONG, LONG TIME!

IT'S A GOOD THING I LEFT MY CAR
OUT IN FRONT OF THE HOTEL!

OH, OH! THAT CAR'S BEEN
TRAILING US FOR THE LAST
TEN MINUTES— VON KLUNE'S
BACK ON OUR TRAIL
AGAIN!

I TOLD YATO
LET ME SOCK
'IM ONCE MORE!
BUT NO-O-O

A MAD RACE ENSUES
THROUGH THE WIND-
ING STREETS—

ENDING UP IN THE PRESIDENTIAL CHAMBERS---

GUARDS! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

WE WERE UNABLE TO STOP THEM, MR. PRESIDENT!

MR. PRESIDENT, PARDON THIS INTRUSION, BUT I HAVE HERE DOCUMENTS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE CONCERNING THE FUTURE WELFARE OF YOUR COUNTRY!

READ IT, SIR, AND YOU SHALL SEE CONCLUSIVE PROOF OF A PLOT BY VON KLUNE AND HIS GANGSTERS TO OVER THROW THE REPUBLIC AND SEIZE CONTROL OF THE GOVERNMENT! YOU WILL SEE THESE DOCUMENTS ARE **WRITTEN** AND **SIGNED** BY **VON KLUNE**!

GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S TRUE!

HE TRIED TO PLACE AMERICANS IN A BAD LIGHT- WHILE ALL THE TIME HE WAS CONSPIRING AGAINST THE STATE!

JUST THEN VON KLUNE ARRIVES ON THE SCENE---

I SEE DER PRESIDENT HAS READ DER DOCUMENTS AND IS BY NOW CONVINCED OF THE INFIDELITY OF THE AMERICANS!

GUARDS, **ARREST** VON KLUNE AND HIS MEN!

BUT-BUT DER PAPERS, MR. PRESIDENT! I DON'T UNDERSTAND, AREN'T DEY PROOF ENOUGH?

YES! PROOF ENOUGH OF YOUR **TREACHERY**! TAKE HIM AWAY!

I AM GIVING ORDERS TO RELEASE YOUR AMERICAN COLLEAGUE IMMEDIATELY! FURTHERMORE AMERICANS CAN COME AND GO **FREELY** HERE IN THIS COUNTRY!

LATER, ON THE CLIPPER, BOUND FOR AMERICA---

THAT WASN'T RIGHT HAVING REMBRANDT FORGE THOSE DOCUMENTS!

DON'T LOSE ANY SLEEP, LOONEY THERE **REALLY** WAS A CONSPIRACY!

-AND BESIDES, WHEN YOU'RE DEALING WITH NAZIS A LITTLE MATTER LIKE ETHICS ISN'T IMPORTANT!

THAT'S RIGHT, STEEL! Y'GOTTA FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE!

BY THE WAY, STEEL, I SURE WAS NAIVE, WASN'T I?

YOU SURE WERE, BROTHER! YOU SURE WERE!

FOLLOW
THE COLORFUL ADVENTURES OF STEEL STERLING EVERY MONTH IN **ZIP COMICS!** STEEL, CLANCY AND LOONEY ALSO APPEAR IN **JACKPOT COMICS!**

The END

WEB

The

IT WAS ONLY A BOOK! MUSTY AND DRAB THAT REPOSED IN A SECOND HAND BOOK STORE FOR YEARS, GATHERING DUST! BUT WHEN IT FINALLY WAS TAKEN OFF THE SHELF, A **WEB OF CRIME** WAS BEGUN WHICH WAS DESTINED TO BE WOVEN WITH STRANDS OF **DEATH!** IN SHORT, THIS IS A TALE OF—
THE WEB AND THE BOOK!





OOPS--- I'M
TERRIBLY
SORRY!

PERFECTLY ALL
RIGHT, PROFESSOR
ANDIVE!

WHY, IT'S JOHN
RAYMOND! SO GLAD
TO SEE YOU! HOW HAVE
YOU BEEN? YOU MUST
EXCUSE ME-- THIS
BOOK-- REMARKABLE
EDITION! HERE JUST
LOOK AT IT!

MUST BE AN-
OTHER LONG, DRY
SCIENCE
BOOK!

NOW LET ME SEE-- IT'S
BEEN QUITE A FEW YEARS
SINCE YOU WERE IN MY
CLASSROOM! YOU KNEW
SOMETHING-- I LIKED YOU!

JUST AS I IMAGINED
ANTHROPOLOGICAL
FIND-
INGS!

THAT NIGHT, A SOFT CHAIR, HIS
FAVORITE PIPE AND A GOOD BOOK

THE SAME NIGHT--
MINUTES LATER AT THE
HOME OF JOHN RAYMOND.

THANKS FOR THE
COMPLIMENT, PRO-
FESSOR-- BUT DON'T
LET ME KEEP YOU FROM
YOUR BOOK!

YES--YES,
GOOD DAY
JOHN!

AH, AT LAST-- NOW TO
READ IN PEACE---

WHAT'S THAT? PROFESSOR
ANDI--- KEEP EVERYTHING
AS IT IS! I'LL BE RIGHT
OVER!

LOOKS LIKE HE
JUST DIED OF A
HEART ATTACK!
NOTHING ELSE
BUT!

YES, YES,
SERGEANT!
WHAT'S THAT
IN HIS HAND?

THAT'S PECULIAR! HE
HAS A DEATH GRIP ON
THIS BOOK MARK-- BUT
WHERE'S THE BOOK?



**EX
LIBRIS**
WILLIAM FOSTER

WELL, THANKS FOR
YOUR COOPERATION,
SERGEANT--- I'LL
BE SEEING
YOU!

NOW DON'T GO
OFF ON ANY
WILD GOOSE
CHASES! JOHN, I
TELL YA IT'S A
NATURAL DEATH--
SO DON'T GO LOOK-
ING FOR ANY
MURDERER!

BACK AT HIS HOME, JOHN
RAYMOND, MASTER CRIM-
INOLOGIST, LOOKS THROU-
GH HIS CRIME FILES---

C-D-E-F--FOS-
TER! HERE IT
IS! I KNEW I RE-
MEMBERED THAT
NAME! THIS WORK
CALLS FOR THE WEB!

SECONDS LATER--A
LIGHTNING CHANGE--
JOHN RAYMOND
EMERGES IN THE
FAMILIAR GARB OF
THE WEB.

THE WEB RACES GRIMLY,
STEADILY THROUGH THE
STREETS TOWARD THE
STATE PENITENTIARY---

WARDEN FLICK--
I THINK YOU CAN
SOLVE A LITTLE
QUESTION FOR ME!
DO YOU HAVE A
PRISONER NAMED
WILLIAM FOSTER?

WHAT'S THIS--OH
IT'S YOU, WEB---
WHAT'S UP?

FOSTER?--
WILLIAM--WHY
YES--HE WAS
PAROLED A
FEW DAYS
AGO! ANY-
THING
WRONG?

NO-
THING
MUCH,
WAR-
DEN, JUST
A SLIGHT
CASE OF
MURDER!

MURDER? THAT
TROUBLE
MAKER
AGAIN! WHAT
WAS IT THIS
TIME--
ROBBERY?

NO, WARDEN--
DEFINITELY NOT
ROBBERY--JUST
AN OLD BOOK
MISSING! DO YOU
HAVE
FOSTER'S
ADDRESS?



FOSTER'S ADDRESS,
WHY, YES --- HE
LIVES AT 485
COLUMBIA DRIVE!

THANKS, WARDEN! I
THINK I'LL PAY WILLIAM
FOSTER A CALL!

WELL, WELL - MR.
WILLIAM FOSTER
READING THE
PROFESSOR'S BOOK!

HMM --- NO
SIGN OF LIFE
HERE --- EH,
WHAT'S THAT?

THE WEB!

YOU WON'T
GET ME, WEB!
I'VE WAITED
TOO LONG
FOR THIS ---
AND I WON'T
GIVE UP
NOW!

BETTER GIVE UP
NOW - AND SAVE YOUR-
SELF A LOT OF GRIEF,
FOSTER!

GIVE UP?
NEVER! NOT
WHILE I HAVE
THIS!

A QUICK THROW
BUT THE AGILE
AND EVER-WARY
WEB NEATLY
AVERTS THE
COLD STEEL
BLADE ---



YOU FILTHY COWARD!
MURDER A POOR, HARM-
LESS PROFESSOR, WILL YOU?

THE ELECTRIC
CHAIR IS TOO
GOOD A FATE
FOR YOU!

NOW WHY DID
YOU DO IT?

I DIDN'T MURDER
HIM! I SWEAR, I
DIDN'T! WE
STRUGGLED OVER
THE BOOK - MY BOOK
AND HE SUDDENLY
KEELED OVER!

STRUGGLED
OVER THE
BOOK, EH?
WHAT'S IN IT?

ALL RIGHT! I'LL TELL YOU
WHAT'S IN THAT BOOK! I
DON'T WANT ANY MURDER
RAP HUNG ON ME NOW!
NOT AFTER ALL THESE
YEARS IN THE PEN!

IN THAT BOOK
YOU'LL FIND—
OOOOOO

THAT SHOT!
IT CAME
FROM THE
NEXT
ROOM!

BANG

BUT AS THE MANTLED FIGURE OF THE WEB CRASHES INTO THE NEXT ROOM----

NOW I'LL FINISH YOU OFF, MR. WEB! WHAT'S THAT? --- FOOTSTEPS!

NO TIME TO LOSE NOW! MUST GET OUT OF HERE WITH THIS BOOK!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTIN' ABOUT? GLORY BE--- IT'S THE WEB!

WHO KILLED WHO? WHO'S FOSTER? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

WHERE'D THE KILLER GO? IS FOSTER DEAD?

THIS WAS FOSTER! AND HE'S DEAD ALL RIGHT!

HMMM---

O.K. WEB, NICE PIECE OF ACTING! NOW JUST COME ALONG QUIETLY, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

YOU THINK--- WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? SORRY, OFFICER---

BUT I'LL APOLOGIZE AFTER I GET THE MURDERER!

MINUTES LATER - THE AGILE
FIGURE OF THE WEB MAKES
HIS WAY INTO A DARKEN-
ED OFFICE---

BOY---AM I IN A
SPOT NOW! I HAVEN'T
MUCH TIME TO CLEAR
MYSELF!

AH! I KNEW THIS
PAROLE OFFICE WOULD HAVE THE
INFORMATION I
WANT--AND HERE
IT IS!

SOMETIME LATER AT THE
STATE PENITENTIARY--
THE GATES OPEN, AND---

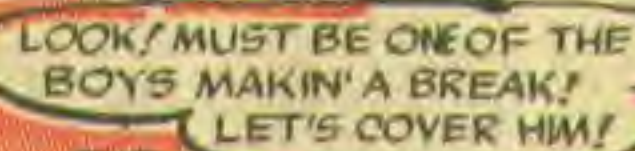
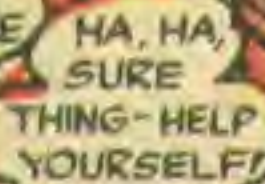
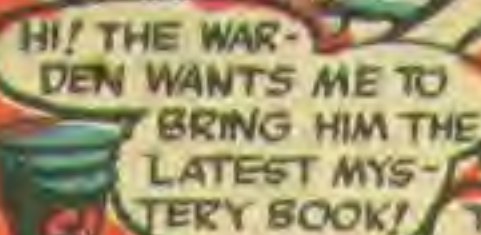
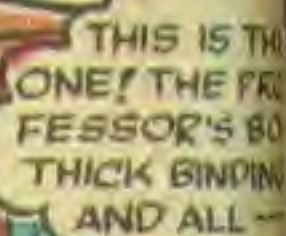
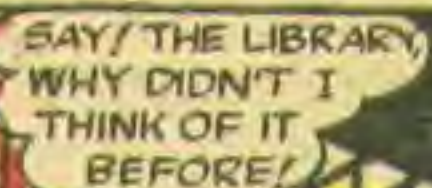
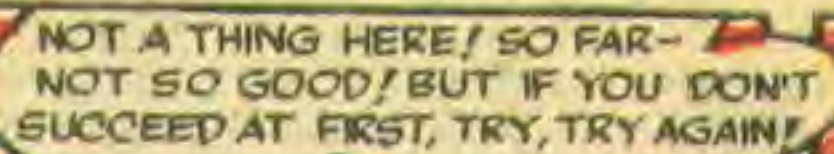
MUNTANE
LAUNDRIES

UGH, THIS THING'S
HEAVY--SAY WHAT DO
THEY CLEAN
AT THIS PRISON, BATTLE-
SHIPS?

THE BUNDLE
SWIFTLY SWOOPS
DOWN THE CHUTE---

WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE
A FUNNY LOOKING BUNDLE
FOR LAUNDRY! I'D BETTER
LOOK INSIDE!





BREAK! THE YELL GOES THROUGH THE LIBRARY, AND IN A MOMENT ALL IS BEDLAM ---



TAKE THIS, COPPER --- SORRY I COULDN'T FIND A BIGGER BOOK!



DARN THOSE PRISONERS! NOW THAT GUY GOT AWAY! THEY ALL LOOK ALIKE!

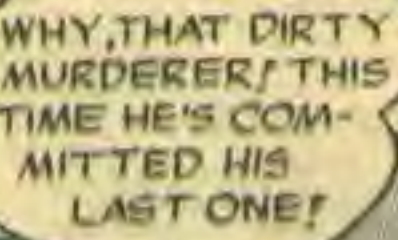


MEANWHILE, THE WEB'S SHADOWED ASSAILANT, MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH THE PRISON---



THAT GUARD - WELL THIS GUN WILL COME IN HANDY!

WHY, THAT DIRTY MURDERER! THIS TIME HE'S COMMITTED HIS LAST ONE!



UGH!



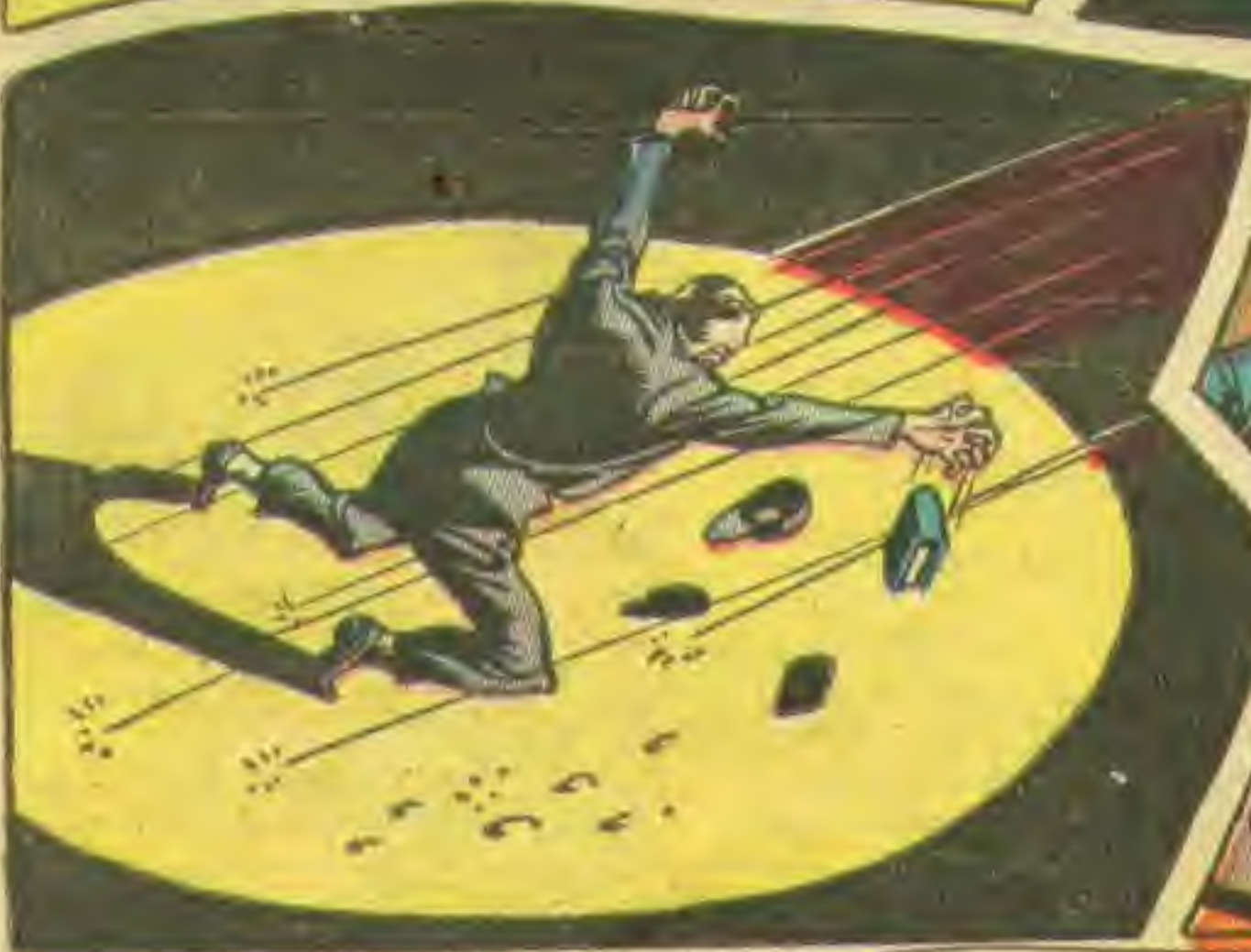
THEY HAVEN'T GOT ME TRAPPED YET! JUST ACROSS THIS YARD AND I'M ALL SET!



AH---A FEW MORE STEPS
TO THAT DOOR--AND I'M
IN THE CLEAR!



THERE HE GOES!
LET HIM HAVE
IT!



IT'S--IT'S
WARDEN
FLICK!

WHAT'S HE DOING
IN THAT PRI-
SONER'S OUT-
FIT?

WAIT--
HE'S TRYING
TO ANSWER
YOU!



ALL---ALL RIGHT, MIGHT AS WELL
MAKE CLEAN BREAST--- FOSTER
WAS UP FOR ROBBING BANK---
HID MONEY BEFORE THEY GOT
HIM!--- I--I--GOT HIM PAROLED--
--- FIGURED HE WOULD LEAD
ME TO MONEY! THEN YOU
HORNED IN-- HAD TO
GET RID OF YOU,
TOO!

YES, I SUSPECTED IT WAS YOU,
FLICK! FIRST, YOU WERE THE
ONLY ONE WHO KNEW I HAD
GONE TO FOSTER'S, SO IT HAD
TO BE YOU WHO KILLED HIM!
THEN WHEN I FOUND
OUT IT WAS YOU
WHO RECOM-
MENDED HIS
PAROLE!---
FLICK---
FLICK---

---HE'S DEAD!---
KILLED! HE WAS
KILLED BY A WEB
OF CRIME HE
COULD NEVER
ESCAPE!



THE END

AND HERE'S WHERE THE
MONEY WAS HIDDEN ALL THE
TIME, GUARDS-- IN THE BIND-
ING OF THIS BOOK! BUT NOW
IT'S GOING BACK WHERE IT
BELONGS!

THE PARALYZED THUMB

A WEB STORY

by FLYNN V. LIVINGSTON

THE bullet hit into Michael Dean's shoulder . . . but he didn't cry out. He didn't make a sound. He couldn't. He was a mute. . . .

But his family heard the shot and they came rushing into his room. They saw him lying on the floor with blood gushing from his right shoulder . . . saw him writing awkwardly with his left hand, attempting to tell his family in a note what he couldn't tell them by word of mouth. Across the room was an open window. It was only a five foot drop to an alley downstairs, and the attacker had apparently escaped this way. The gun was lying on the ground downstairs.

Dorothy Dean, Michael's sister, had an idea. She took the note and went to see John Raymond, a criminologist friend. When she returned to the house Raymond was with her.

The note was simple.

"Madman attacked me. Came in through window, rushed at me and shot me in shoulder. Never saw him before. . . ."

When Raymond entered the house, the police had already come and gone. Ditto the doctor. Michael Dean's family was clustered around him, acting tender and sympathetic. It was a pretty little family scene, but Raymond's keen eyes fixed themselves briefly on Michael Ray's right hand . . . and he wondered if there might not be more to it than an escaped madman . . .

He stepped up to Michael Dean and examined his right hand. "What's wrong with his thumb?" he asked Dorothy.

The thumb wasn't a pretty sight. It was stiff, paralyzed.

Dorothy stared. "Why—why, I don't know," she said. "I never noticed it before."

Raymond turned to the wounded man. "You, Dean," he

said. "You can hear me, can't you?"

Michael Dean nodded his blond head. There were tears deep in his eyes. Dorothy hissed, near Raymonds' ear. "He can hear you. He's mute—but not deaf."

"All right," said Raymond. "What's wrong with your thumb, Dean?"

Dean reached for his pad. Stiffly, he scrawled:

"Can't understand it myself. It was all right this morning. I was using my right hand to hold my book up till the time I was attacked, and my thumb was all right."

Raymond nodded. "I see," he said. "Look, Dean, your note says that you never saw your attacker before. It doesn't seem logical that a man—even a maniac—would come through a window, shoot at you, and jump back out again unless he had something against you—some specific desire to hurt or kill you. Are you positive that you never saw him before? Couldn't you perhaps have forgotten?"

Dean shook his blond head. "No," he scrawled on the pad. "definitely no! I wouldn't forget. I never saw him before in my life."

"I'll take your word for it," Raymond said. "Then how about other motives. Robbery? Do you have anything valuable here that a thief might want to rob?"

Contempt flared in Dean's eyes. He lifted the pad. "Don't be a fool. There's nothing here worth robbing. And I tell you this man was insane. He opened the window and saw me—and he laughed, a shrill funny kind of laugh, and he came right in and shot me. A thief, seeing me in the house, would have rushed away."

Raymond thought for a moment then shrugged his shoulders. "I suppose you've given the police a description of the ma-

niac," he said. "What did he look like?"

"He was tall," Dean wrote, "tall and unshaven. Black stubble; heavy black eyebrows. Long black hair, dark eyes. Wearing a dirty brown suit. That's all I saw."

"That's plenty," Raymond said. "I guess this is just routine. The police'll pick him up." He walked to the door.

And then at the door, he stopped. "I almost forgot," he said. "Dorothy, will you come over here for a minute?"

She came over.

"There's something I forgot to ask," Raymond said. "Has Michael been mute all his life?"

"Why," said Dorothy, "as a matter of fact, he hasn't. He had a streak of bad luck four years ago, and the failure of his vocal cords came right on the tail end of it."

"Let's hear about this streak of bad luck," Raymond said.

Dorothy's eyes clouded. "First," she said, "Michael's business went bankrupt—and he was left without a cent. Then, suddenly, Michael's wife contracted pneumonia—and she died. And right on top of that, Michael woke one morning and found himself unable to speak and the doctor couldn't do anything about it. . . ."

Raymond nodded thoughtfully. "I see." He drew a deep breath. "Well, Dorothy, sorry I can't be of any help—but the police operate dragnets . . . and they've the facilities to capture the maniac. Any attempts I would make would be amateur stuff."

He waved goodbye to the entire family and left.

And outside, he became The Web. Then, quickly, he set to work.

He knew it wasn't any use doing so, but he checked anyway. He checked with every insane asylum and sanitarium

BLACK JACK



HA! HA! WHAT FOOLS THESE MORTALS BE! SEE HOW THEY SWAGGER AND STRUT IN THEIR FALSE PRIDE. BUT THEY ARE JUST PUNY PAWNS IN A GAME OF LIFE AND DEATH! AND IT IS I, DAME OF FATE, WHO DEALS THE CARDS!!



AN 1789! WHAT A YEAR OF TERROR! WAR, BLOOD AND DEATH! ONLY THE STRONG COULD SURVIVE! WEAKLINGS WERE SWEEP ASIDE IN THE HEAT OF THE STRUGGLE!

TODAY, MORTALS ARE AGAIN CALLING FOR MEN OF ACTION! BORN FIGHTERS, LIKE **BLACKJACK**, MUST LEAD THE STRUGGLE AGAINST INJUSTICE AND TYRANNY!

I WONDER HOW **BLACKJACK** WOULD HAVE FARED IN THOSE BLOODY DAYS! HA! I HAVE AN IDEA - A MOST INTERESTING IDEA! BUT FIRST TO FIND **BLACKJACK** - AH, THERE HE IS, IN THAT GRAND BALLROOM -

IT'S VERY STUFFY IN HERE, JUDY! LET'S STEP OUT ON THE VERANDA FOR A WHILE!

ALL RIGHT, JACK, YOU GO AHEAD. I'LL JOIN YOU IN A MINUTE. I WANT TO POWDER MY NOSE!

THAT'S FUNNY! I FEEL AS IF SOMEONE WERE WATCHING ME! BUT THERE'S NO ONE OUT HERE!

HA! HA! LITTLE DO YOU SUSPECT, **BLACKJACK**, THAT FATE IS ABOUT TO PLAY A TRICK ON YOU. THIS SHOULD BE VERY AMUSING, INDEED! HA! HA!

WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING JUDY! SO LONG! I FEEL AS IF I'D BEEN WAITING FOR AGES!

BON SOIR, M^{SE}IEUR ARE YOU WAITING FOR SOMEONE?

GREAT SCOTT, JUDY, WHERE'D YOU GET THAT COSTUME? IT'S TERRIFIC!

JUDY? BUT I AM NOT JUDY, I AM VIVIENNE, AND INDEED, IT IS YOUR COSTUME WHICH IS SO STRANGE, M^{SE}IEUR, NOT MINE!

VIVIENNE? B-B-BUT--

OH, ALL RIGHT! HAVE YOUR LITTLE JOKE! NOW SUPPOSE WE GET BACK TO THE DANCE?

I WOULD BE DELIGHTED, M^{SE}IEUR!

BUT INSIDE, JACK JONES IS EVEN MORE AMAZED TO SEE---

THE BALLROOM - IT'S ALL CHANGED! I MUST BE DREAMING, BUT I'M NOT DREAMING!

PERHAPS YOU WOULD RATHER DANCE WITH YOUR JUDY?

LOOK, JUDY... OR VIVIENNE... OR WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS...

I DON'T KNOW WHERE I AM, OR HOW I GOT HERE? WILL YOU PLEASE CLEAR THINGS UP A LITTLE?

YOU ARE IN THE GRAND BALLROOM OF KING LOUIS THE XVI, M^{SE}IEUR!

WHAT'S THAT SHOUTING?

BREAD
GIVE US FOOD!



IT IS THE PEOPLE CLAMORING AT THE PALACE GATES! THEY ARE DYING OF HUNGER! 'PARDONNEZ, M'SIEU, I MUST HURRY UP TO THE QUEEN!



WHAT IS IT, LADY, VIVIENNE?

YOUR MAJESTY, THE PEOPLE ARE STARVING! THEY HAVE NO BREAD! HELP THEM, I BESEECH YOU!



COME, COME, LADY VIVIENNE! ENOUGH OF THESE COMPLAINS! IF THE PEOPLE HAVE NO BREAD, LET THEM EAT CAKE! ON WITH THE BALL-LET EVERYONE BE GAY! I COMMAND IT!



OUTSIDE—

ON TO THE PALACE!

WE DEMAND TO SEE THE KING!

FOOD! WE WANT FOOD!



YOUR MAJESTY, THE PEOPLE HAVE BROKEN THROUGH THE GATES! YOU MUST FLEE AT ONCE!

THIS IS MOST VEXING! MY LOVELY BALL-ROOM RUINED BY THAT RABBLE!



WE DEMAND AN AUDIENCE WITH THE KING!

COME QUICKLY, M'SIEUR! WE MUST HELP THEIR MAJESTIES TO ESCAPE! THE PEOPLE ARE MAD WITH HUNGER! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT THEY MIGHT DO NOW!



THROUGH A SECRET PASSAGE THE ROYAL PARTY LEAVES THE PALACE!



I'M NOT GOING TO TRY TO FIGURE THIS OUT ANY MORE! BUT I CAN'T PERMIT RIOT AND BLOOD-SHED! THE KING AT LEAST DESERVES A FAIR TRIAL! WITH THE MOOD THIS MOB IS IN, HE'D NEVER GET IT!



BESIDES, I'LL BE ABLE TO PROTECT VIVIENNE! I'M SURE SHE'S NOT TO BLAME FOR ANY OF THIS TROUBLE!



TAKE THIS BAG OF COINS M'SIEUR! YOU MAY NEED IT TO GET YOURSELF ACROSS THE BORDER!



THE REBELS HAVE BARRICADED THE ROAD, YOUR MAJESTY!



WE CAN'T GET THROUGH! WHOA!

LOATH TO BATTLE THE HUNGER-MADDENED PEOPLE, BLACKJACK TRIES TO REASON WITH THEM, BUT WITH NO AVAIL, THE RIOTERS SWARM OVER THE CARRIAGE AND BLACKJACK IS CRUSHED BEFORE THE FURY OF THEIR RUSH.



BACK TO PARIS! TO THE TRIBUNAL!

THE TRIBUNAL HAS FOUND YOU GUILTY OF BETRAYING THE PEOPLE OF FRANCE! YOU SHALL DIE BY THE GUILLOTINE—ALL OF YOU!

WHEW MY HEAD! THAT MOB SURE WAS IN AN UGLY MOOD! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT THEY'LL DO TO THE KING, QUEEN AND VIVIENNE!

I'LL JUST BORROW THIS FELLOW'S CLOAK AND HORSE—AND GO AFTER THEM!

THERE'S A HUGE MOB IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE! I'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING!

THE KING AND QUEEN ARE BEHEADED! THE LADY VIVIENNE IS NEXT! WE WILL WIPE OUT THESE ARISTOCRATS! WHO ARE YOU?

OH—ER—I AM ONE OF THE TRIBUNAL! I DO NOT WISH TO BE RECOGNIZED! THAT'S WHY I WEAR THIS MASK!

A SPLENDID CITIZEN! FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT YOU TOO WERE AN ARISTOCRAT!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE ROYAL PARTY?

THE TRIBUNAL MEETS
IN THE COURTHOUSE
OVER THERE!

AT THE COURTHOUSE—
I DEMAND A PARDON FOR
LADY VIVIENNE! SHE IS AB-
SOLUTELY INNOCENT
OF ANY CRIME
AGAINST THE FRENCH
PEOPLE!

NO! SHE IS AN ARISTOCRAT!
SHE MUST DIE WITH
THE REST!—UGH!
LET ME GO!

I'M NOT
GOING TO STAND
BY AND SEE
INNOCENT PEOPLE
MURDERED!

STOP, M'SIEUR! I BEG OF
YOU! I WILL GIVE YOU
A STAY OF EXECUTION!

SMACK

MEANWHILE AT
THE MARKET-
PLACE.

THIS DECREE
WILL STOP THE
EXECUTION!
IF I CAN REACH
THE MARKET-
PLACE IN
TIME!



WAIT! STOP THE EXECUTION!



WHO DARES TO INTERFERE WITH THE PEOPLES' WILL!

I HAVE A DECREE FROM THE TRIBUNAL! RELEASE THE GIRL AT ONCE!



BAH! SO IT IS! TOO BAD! SUCH A LOVELY NECK, TOO!



THIS IS ONLY A STAY, NOT A PARDON! I'LL GET HER SOONER OR LATER! SHE'LL NOT ESCAPE!



SUDDENLY...

STOP! IN THE NAME OF THE TRIBUNAL, DO NOT RELEASE THE GIRL!



SEIZE HIM! HE IS A ROYALIST SPY!



LET'S HAVE THAT GUN, SOLDIER! LOOKS AS IF I'M GOING TO NEED IT!

LIGHT

I WILL FINISH YOU
THIS TIME! PIG OF
AN ARISTOCRAT!

YOU'VE DEALT
YOUR LAST
BLOW, YOU
BUTCHER!

BLACKJACK GOES
DOWN AS THE IN-
FURIATED MOB
SWARMS ONTO
THE PLATFORM--

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE CURTAINS FOR ME THIS TIME! FATE CERTAINLY PLAYED A STRANGE TRICK ON ME WHEN IT THREW ME INTO THIS AFFAIR!

HEE/HEE/ ENOUGH OF THIS BLOODY COMEDY! YOU HAVE PROVED YOUR METAL, BLACKJACK! FATE SHALL NOT DESERT YOU IN YOUR HOUR OF NEED!

FOOLISH MAN HAS NEED OF
A LEADER LIKE YOU....
AND SO, BACK TO
YOUR OWN TIME!




**"THERE ARE SMILES THAT MAKE US HAPPY,
THERE ARE SMILES THAT MAKE US BLUE,
BUT THE SMILES THAT FILL YOUR HEART WITH
GLADNESS,
ARE THE SMILES TOP NOTCH LAUGHS BRINGS
TO YOU!"**


**THE MARCH ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS
IS ON SALE NOW!**




WILBUR




OH BOY!
AM I BURNING
'EM IN! WOW!
GUESS I HAVEN'T
LOST THE OL'
STEAM YET!



TAKE IT
EASY, POP!
YOU'RE LIABLE
TO STRAIN
THE BALL!



NOW GET
THIS REVERSE
CURVE WITH
A DOUBLE
DROP!



OH, ROBERT!
I JUST GOT
A WIRE THAT
MY MOTHER
DEAR IS COMING
FOR A VISIT!

?









MEANWHILE WILBUR'S MOTHER HAS RETURNED AND...

GOOD LORD!
WHAT'S HAPPENED
TO THE GUEST
ROOM?



NOW, MOTHER
TAKE IT EASY...
THIS ROOM IS
SUPPOSED TO BE
EARLY ITALIAN
RENAISSANCE!



THAT NIGHT...

OH, ROBERT,
IT'S SO
GOOD TO
SEE YOU!

YES,
ISN'T
IT?



I'VE HAD YOUR
ROOM REDECORATED,
MOTHER! NOW I
SUPPOSE YOU WANT
TO GO FIX UP?

REALLY,
ROBERT,
YOU'VE
CHANGED!

BOY! EVEN
HITLER COULDN'T
CHANGE THAT
MAP!



AWK! YOU
CERTAINLY DON'T
EXPECT ME TO
STAY IN THIS
FRIGHTFUL
ROOM! I'D
GO MAD!



I'M LEAVING!
HE DID IT DELIBERATELY
TO GET RID OF ME!
THAT WORM KNOWS
I ABHOR GREEN!

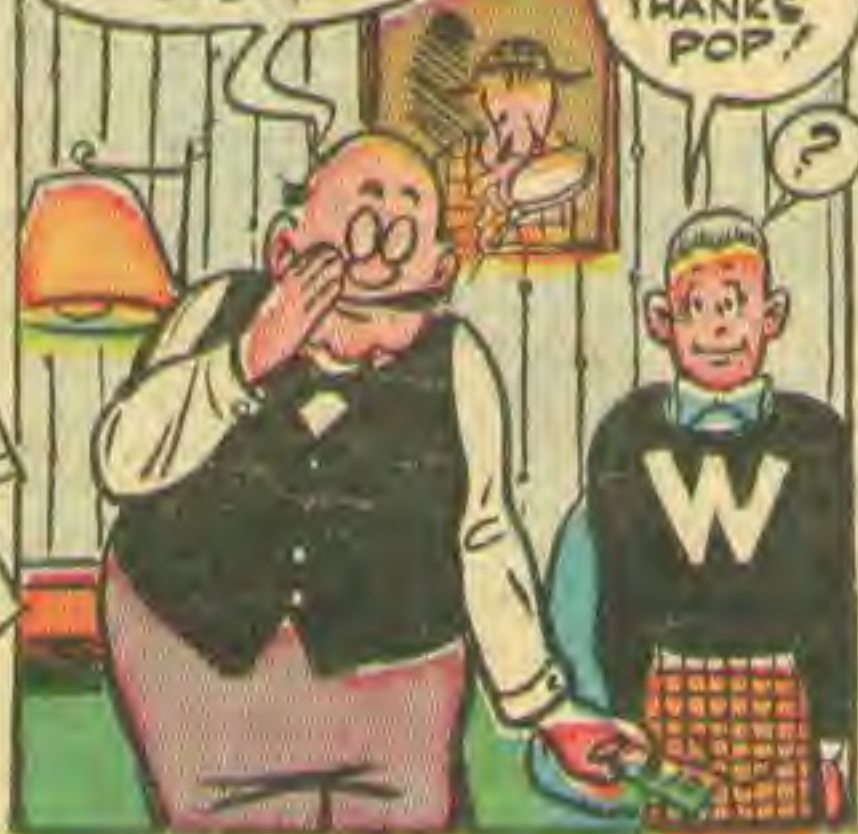


IF I DIDN'T
KNOW WILBUR IS
TO BLAME, I'D THINK
YOU DID IT TO KEEP
DEAR MOTHER
FROM STAYING
HERE!



PEEY!
WILBUR!
HERE'S AN
EXTRA 5 SPOT
FOR A GOOD
JOB!!

BOY!
THANKS
POP!



GOLLY! TEN
BUCKS! THAT
WOULD BUY
ONE HUNDRED
COPIES OF
ZIP COMICS..
BUT YOU ONLY
HAVE TO BUY ONE
COPY NEXT ISSUE
FOR A MILLION
LAUGHS AND
THRILLS! SEE YOU
THEN!



PLEASE!
TAKE MY MONEY! MY JEWELS!
ANYTHING! BUT LEAVE ME MY
MARCH ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS!**
I JUST GOTTA FINISH THOSE SWELL
STORIES ON **THE SHIELD**
AND **THE HANGMAN!**



Ginger

AN FRANCISCO MAY HAVE ITS EARTH-
QUAKES, FLORIDA ITS CYCLONES, TEXAS
ITS TORNADOS---BUT THEY HAVE
NOTHING COMPARED TO HILLWOOD'S
OWN HURRICANE-----GINGER!!!

THAT'S
ME!



NOW I KNOW
WHAT THAT ZOOT
SUIT CHAIN IS FOR!



THIS IS HER PAL -
DOTTY-

HER PARENTS-
Mr. SNAPS
HER MOTHER LOTTA..

WHAT'RE
YOU GOING TO
GIVE GINGER FOR
HER BIRTHDAY,
TOMORROW-
JOHN?



HILLWOOD
HIGH
SCHOOL



HER PRINCIPAL-MR. GRUMP

HOLD ON TO
YOUR COMIC
BOOK, GANG,
TAKE A DEEP
BREATH-
CROSS YOUR
FINGERS-----
AND START
READIN' —

I'VE GOT
A SURPRISE
FOR HER--
DRAT THIS
FURNACE!

HER FATHER
J. WHIPPER



AND WHERE'S GINGER?
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
CAN'T YOU TURN THE PAGE?

AND MEET GINGER!
SHE'S PRACTICING CHEERING
FOR THIS AFTERNOON'S BIG
GAME!

SKEE-
DEE-
REE-

SKEE-
DEE-
RAR-R-R

HILLWOOD
HILLWOOD
HILLWOOD!
HIGH!!

WATCH IT, GINGER! THAT
MEGAPHONE IS GETTING
OUT OF HAND!

BUT WHO'S THIS COMING----- IN
WHAT LOOKS LIKE A REFUGEE
FROM A SCRAP HEAP? GREAT
SCOTT! IT'S HILLWOOD HIGH'S
PRINCIPAL, MR. GRUMP!

POOP!

S-SAY,
WHAT'S COME
OVER ME?
I CAN'T
SEE!

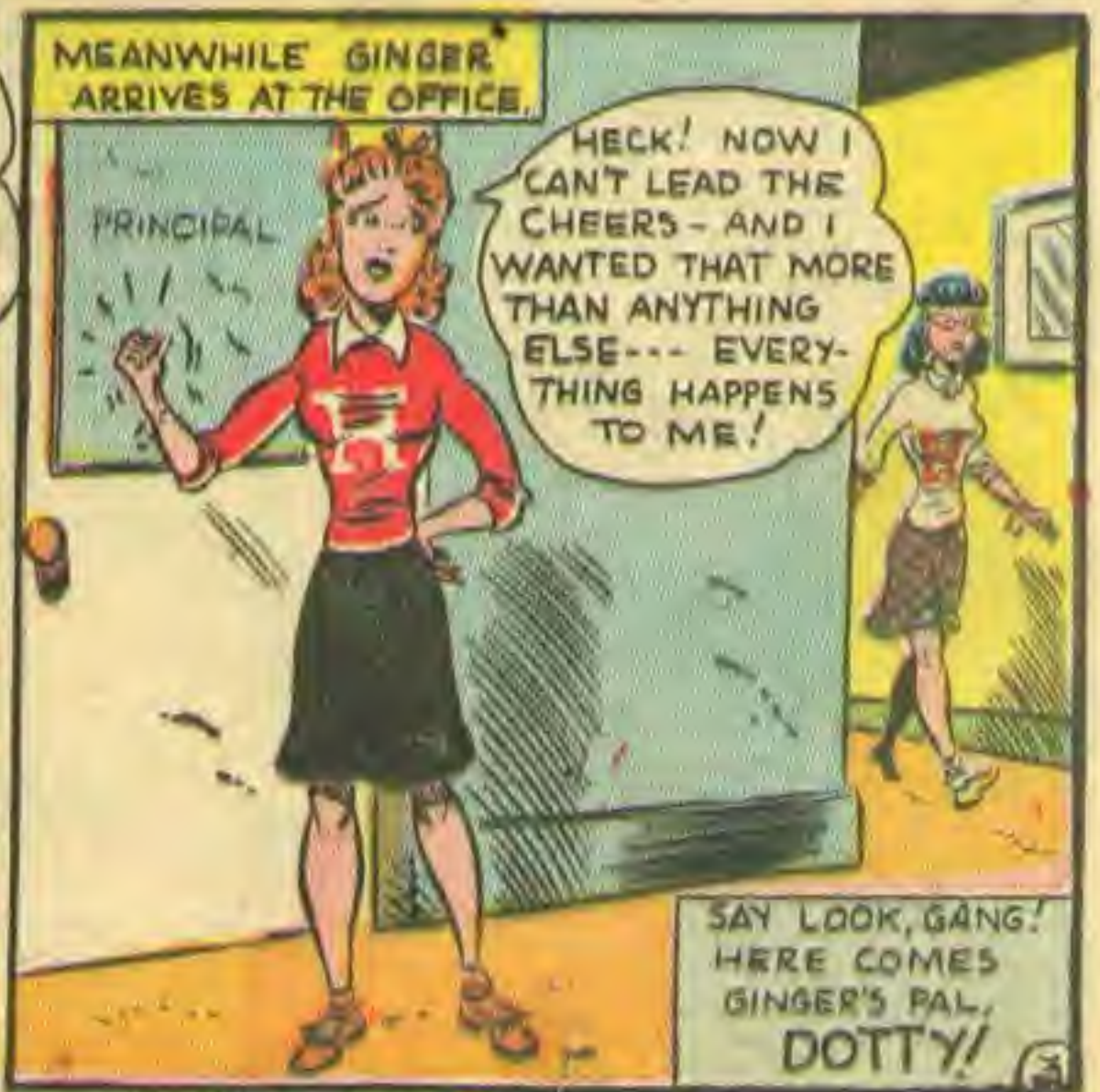
GREAT HEAVENS!
HE'S HEADING FOR
THE POND---
LOOK OUT!

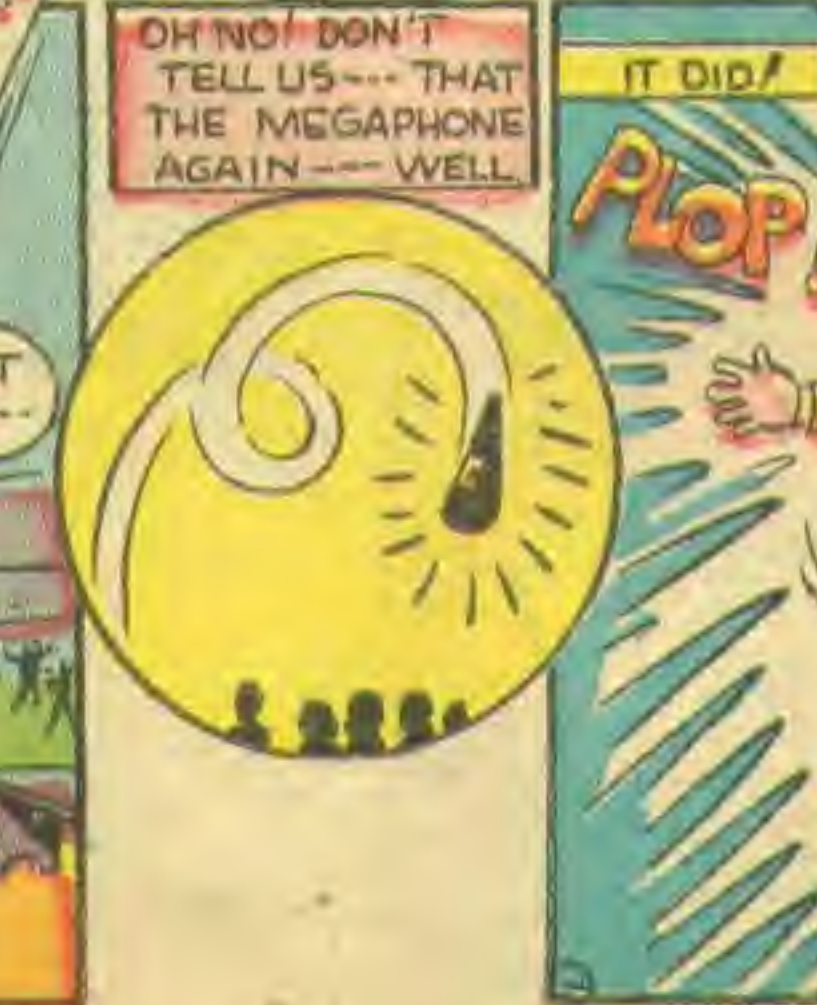
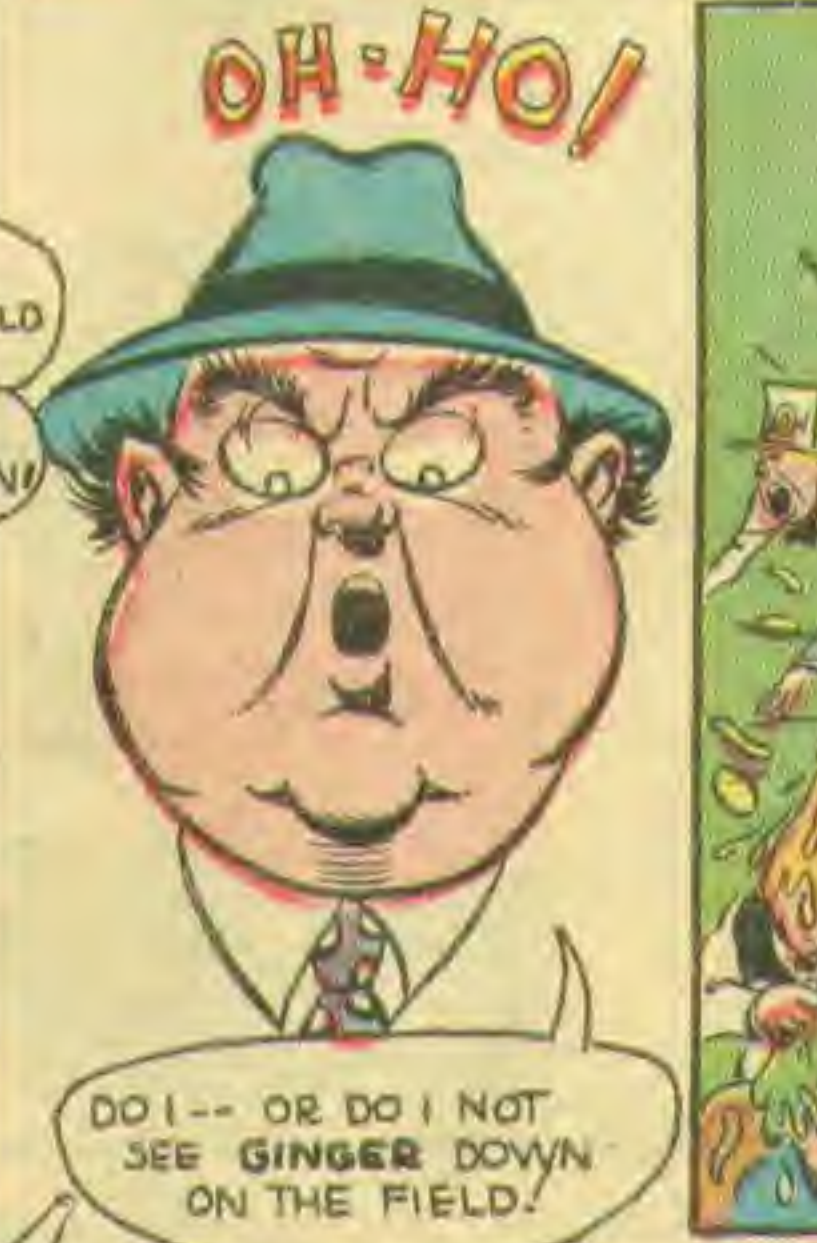
GET
ME OUT OF
HERE!

MY GOODNESS!
I HOPE HE
ISN'T DROWNED!
OH DEAR!

LOOK, BUSTER,
A JAP SUB-
MARINE!

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE
GETTING SOME OF
OUR SCRAP METAL
BACK!





GINGER DIVES INTO THE NEAREST DOORWAY!

OH, OH! I'D BETTER HIDE NOW! IF I'M CAUGHT I'LL BE EXPELLED!

VISITING TEAM SHOWER

GINGER! GINGER! DRAT IT I COULD HAVE SWORN THAT GIRL WENT IN HERE! COULD IT BE THAT IT WASN'T HER AFTER ALL!

COULD BE!

WHEN THE HALF IS CALLED, M.L.J. SUB-NORMAL ACADEMY RUNS INTO THEIR LOCKER-ROOM---

IF ONLY OUR COACH, SILVER-KLEIT, HAD TAUGHT US ENOUGH PLAYS!

WE HAVEN'T LOST YET!

JEEPERS CREEPERS! I'M CAUGHT!

THE YOUNG M.L.J. COACH SPIES THE DISGUISED GINGER!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, BUD!

I--I FEEL A LITTLE SICK! I THINK I'LL SIT THIS ONE OUT!

OH, NO! UP YOU GO ON THE TABLE! I CAN FIX YOU UP IN NO TIME!

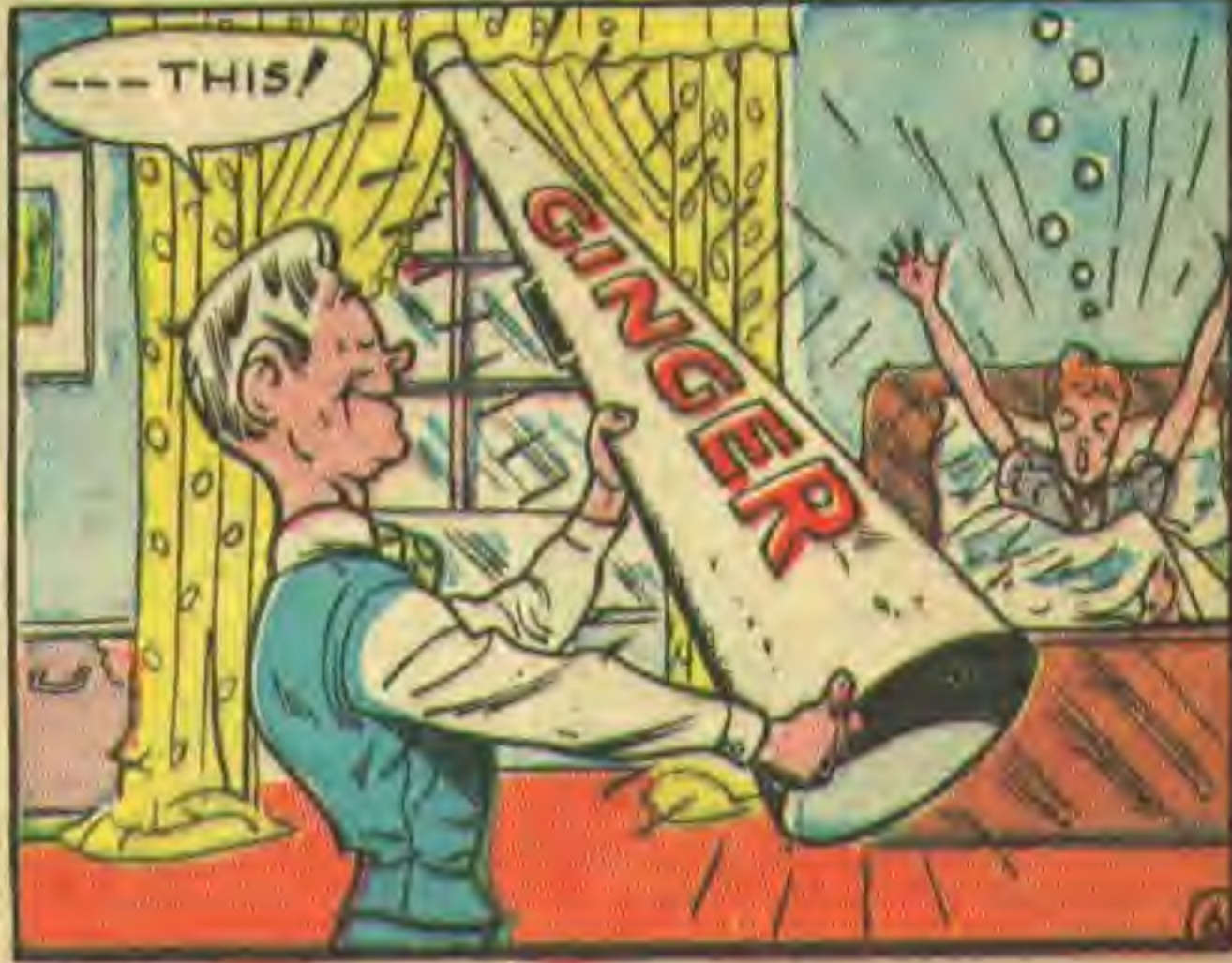
THIS'LL EITHER MAKE YOU RUN LIKE A DEER--- OR---

--- CRIPPLE YOU FOR LIFE!

G-G-GOODNESS!

THERE YOU ARE! NINETY-EIGHT, NINETY-NINE -- ONE HUNDRED! I'M FINISHED!

SO AM I! (GASP-GASP)



JEST JOKES



HE TOLD ME I WAS BEAUTIFUL! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL HIM!

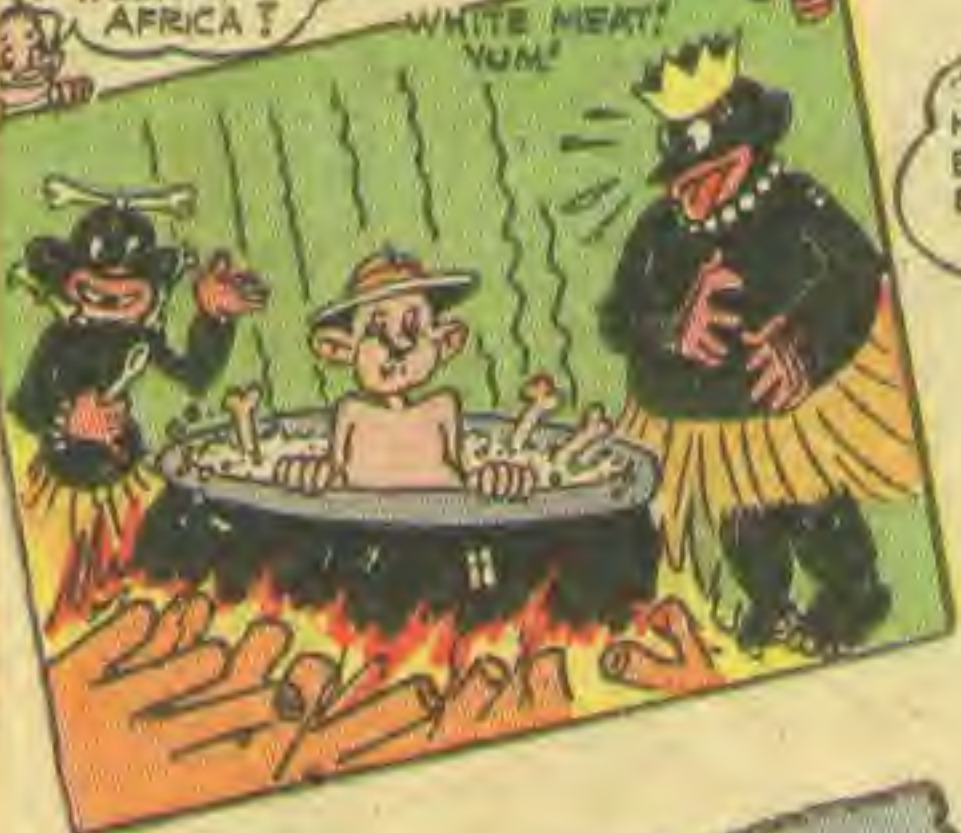


NABUCHADNOZOR WATTAWOPPER ALBERT SAMSONITSKYWITZ! THAT'S MY NAME! AND I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU GIVE ME A TICKET - I DOUBLE DARE YA!

OK - OK, YA DON'T HAVE TO GET MAD! I'M ONLY KIDDIN'!

DID HARRY TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME HE GOT EATEN ALIVE BY A TIGER IN AFRICA?

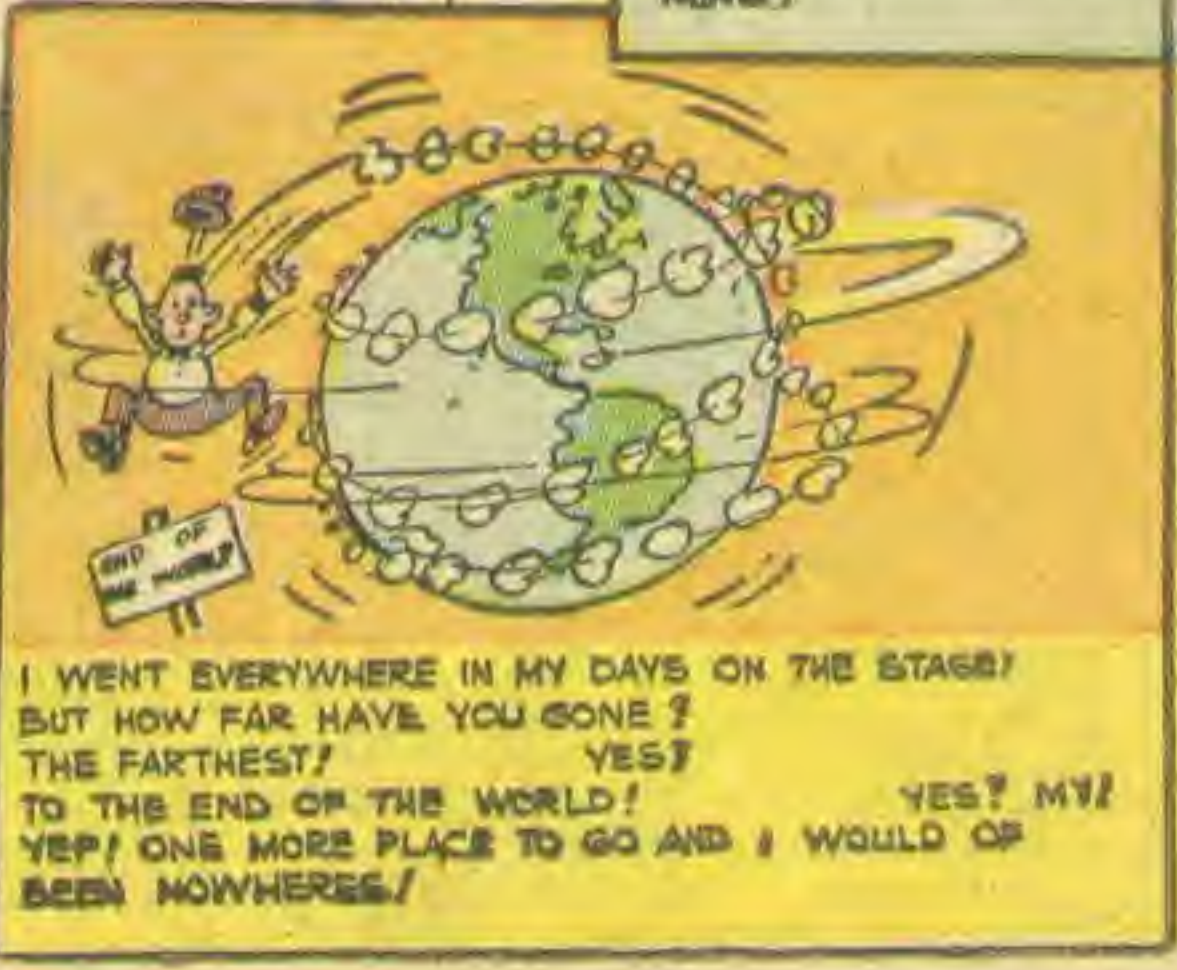
NO - BUT HE TOLD ME ABOUT THE TIME SOME CANNIBALS ATE HIM UP IN WHITE SAUCE!



YOU WANT TO HAVE HER NAME ENGRAVED ON THE ENGAGEMENT RING?



"OH YEAH - I HAD TO PAY 66 SMACKERS FOR MINE!"



Bip's HALL OF FAME



WHEN THE LIGHTS OF EUROPE ARE ONCE AGAIN KINDLED; WHEN THE SHACKLES OF SLAVERY AND BESTIALITY ARE FOREVER BROKEN, AND MAN, THE WORLD OVER, ONCE AGAIN DRAWS FREE BREATH, HUMANITY WILL OWE A LARGE DEBT, AN UNPAYABLE DEBT, TO MARSHAL **SEMYON TIMOSHENKO**.

FOR IF ANY ONE MAN HAS BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR CHECKING THE ONRUSHING NAZI HORDES, THAT MAN IS TIMOSHENKO, BACKED BY A SUPERB RUSSIAN ARMY THAT REFUSED TO CONCEDE DEFEAT.

ZIP COMICS IS PROUD AND AND HONORED TO WELCOME YOU TO ITS **HALL OF FAME, MARSHAL SEMYON TIMOSHENKO**. YOURS IS A NAME THAT TIME WILL NEVER TARNISH. YOURS IS A SPIRIT THAT WILL BE A BEACON LIGHT GUIDING MANKIND THROUGH ITS DARK HOURS FOR MANY YEARS TO COME.

BORN THE SON OF A POOR PEASANT, SEMYON TIMOSHENKO HAS WON ALL THE HIGHEST DECORATIONS FOR BRAVERY AND ABILITY.. AND HAS ACHIEVED THE HIGHEST RANK IN THE RED ARMY TODAY. HIS NAME IS A BY-WORD FOR UNSURPASSED BRAVERY AND FIGHTING GENIUS.. A MAN WHO BELONGS MORE TO THE WORLD FIGHTING FOR FREEDOM THAN TO THE PROUD, COURAGEOUS COUNTRY OF HIS OWN BIRTH...

SURE! AND HE'S A REAL SON O' THE FOIGHTIN' OIRISH TIM O'SHENKO IS!

HOOT MON! 'TIS A BONNY SCOTSMAN HE IS, SANDY TIMOSHENKO! ONLY A SCOTSMAN COULD FIGHT THE WAY THOT MON DOES!



ON A FARM IN BESSARABIA, A POOR PEASANT IS TOILING TO REAP HIS SCANTY HARVEST...

SEMYON, MY SON, THE CROP IS POOR THIS YEAR.. WE SHALL BE LUCKY IF WE HAVE ENOUGH GRAIN TO LAST THROUGH THE WINTER!



THE CZAR'S COSSACKS COME TO COLLECT THE HEAVY TAXES...

MONEY? HOW CAN WE PAY MONEY WHEN WE DO NOT EVEN HAVE ENOUGH FOOD TO EAT!

SO YOU REFUSE TO PAY, EH? I'LL SOON FIX THAT!



SEIZE THE GRAIN, MEN! OUT OF MY WAY, YOU DOG!

WHY, THE DIRTY RATS! STEALING OUR GRAIN! I'LL...

STRIKE AN OFFICER, WILL YOU, YOU INSOLENT PUP? THIS WILL TEACH YOU RESPECT FOR THE CZAR'S REPRESENTATIVES!



ALL RIGHT! STEAL OUR FOOD AND BEAT OUR PEOPLE, BECAUSE WE ARE TOO WEAK TO RESIST! BUT SOME DAY WE'LL BE STRONG AND WE'LL PAY YOU BACK WITH INTEREST!

YEARS PASS, AND SEMYON IS CALLED TO SERVE IN THE CZAR'S ARMY. ONE DAY, HE IS DRINKING WITH SOME FRIENDS WHEN...

HE ACCIDENTALLY SPILLS SOME VODKA ON AN OFFICER...



YOU NEED A WHIPPING TO MAKE YOU MORE CAREFUL, YOU SCUM!

CRACK

GOADED BY CONTINUAL MIS-TREATMENT, SEMYON LOSES HIS TEMPER AND RETURNS THE BLOW...

SEIZE THAT MAN! THROW HIM INTO PRISON!



THIS PLACE WILL COOL OFF THAT HOT TEMPER OF YOURS!

SEMYON TIMOSHENKO, THIS COURT FINDS YOU **GUILTY** OF THE UNPARDONABLE CRIME OF STRIKING AN OFFICER OF THE CZAR. FOR SUCH A SERIOUS OFFENSE THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE PUNISHMENT!

DEATH!

REVOLUTION

STANDING BEFORE THE FIRING SQUAD, SEMYON AWAITS THE FATAL WORD, WHEN...

READY, LONG AIM...

THE INFURIATED PEOPLE AROUSED AT LAST, POUR INTO THE PRISON.. THE CZAR IS OVERTHROWN. SEMYON IS SAVED!!...

SEMYON IS MADE A CAVALRY
COMMANDER IN THE NEW RED
ARMY WHICH HAS BROKEN
THE SHACKLES OF
OPPRESSION...



MEANWHILE,
IN ROSTOV,
THE WHITE
GUARD
SUPPORTERS
OF THE CZAR
AND THEIR
GERMAN
ALLIES ARE
MAKING
MERRY...



WE WILL CRUSH
THESE STUPID
PEASANTS
AND WORK-
MEN IN A
FEW DAYS!

SUDDENLY, THE DOORS ARE
SMASHED IN...



HIMMEL!
IT IS
TIMOSHENKO!!



THIS IS FOR THE FOOD
YOU STOLE FROM US!



AND THIS IS
FOR THE
BEATING!



YOU PRUSSIANS
SHOULD HAVE
STAYED IN YOUR
OWN COUNTRY!
YOU DON'T SEEM
TO ENJOY OUR
RUSSIAN
WELCOME!

WHAT A CLEANUP,
COMMANDER! WE'VE
CAPTURED OVER 200
OF THEM!



TIMOSHENKO THEN
LEADS HIS MEN TO
THE HEADQUARTERS
OF THE WHITE GUARDS.



AND CAPTURES THE ENTIRE STAFF,
JUST THEN A WHITE OFFICER CALLS
ON THE PHONE...



DON'T
SHOOT!

WE
SURRENDER!

R-R-RING
R-R-RING

TIMOSHENKO ANSWERS

HELLO! YES
THIS IS WHITE
HEADQUARTERS,
WHAT IS IT?

I'M CALLING FROM THE
RAILROAD
STATION, SIR!
SHALL WE SEND
THE SUPPLY TRAINS
AWAY TO MAKE
SURE THE REDS
DON'T CAPTURE
THEM?

DON'T GET EXCITED!
EVERYTHING IS O.K.
DON'T SEND ANY
SUPPLY TRAINS
AWAY!



QUICK, MEN!
SURROUND THE
RAILROAD STATION!



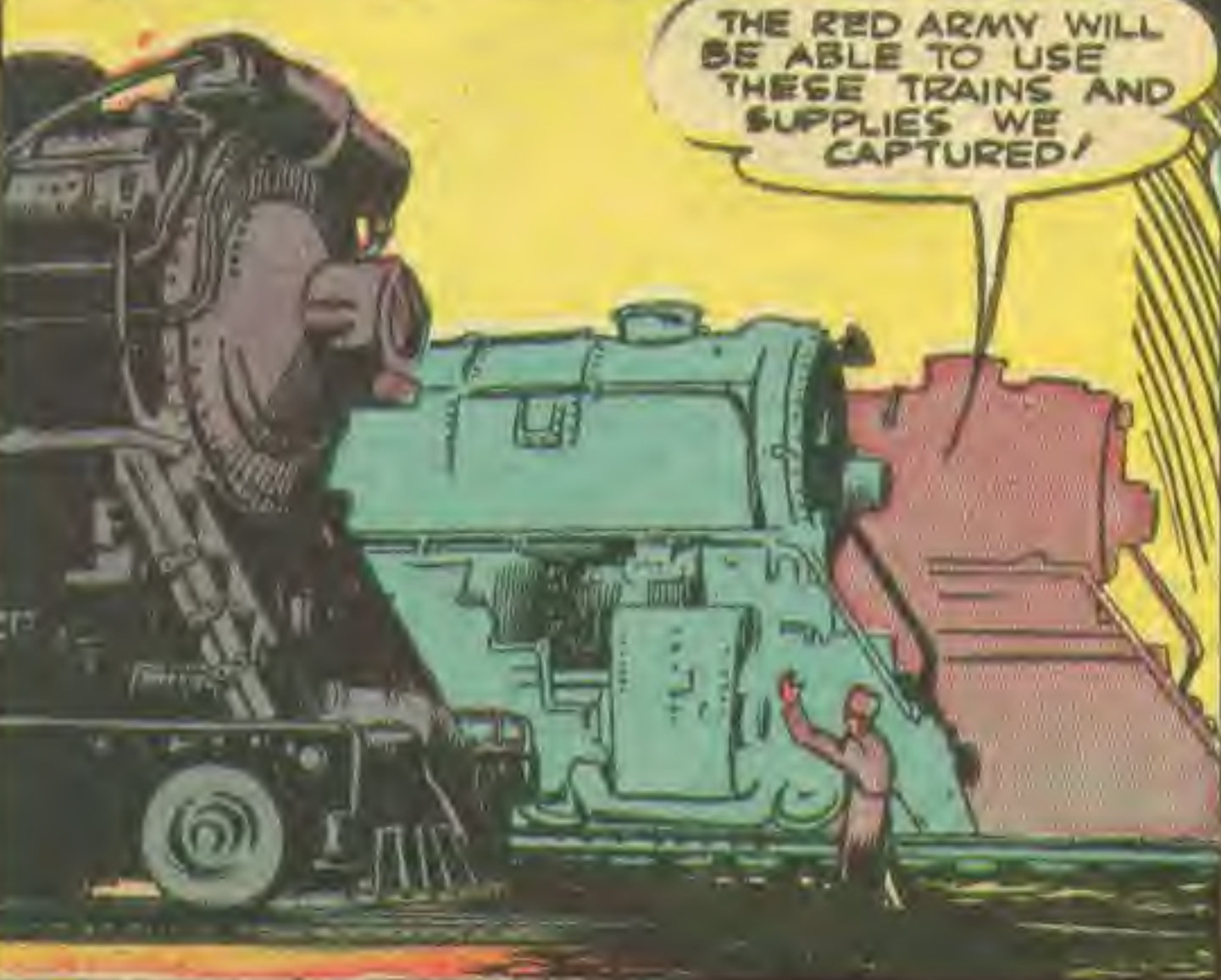
KEEP FIRING, MAN, THEY
CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH
LONGER! NO NEED
LOSING MEN NEEDLESSLY
IN A CHARGE!



TIMOSHENKO WAS RIGHT.
EVEN THEN, HIS GENIUS
FOR DOING THE RIGHT THING
AT THE RIGHT TIME WAS IN
EVIDENCE.. SOON THE WHITE
FLAG OF SURRENDER WENT UP.



THE RED ARMY WILL
BE ABLE TO USE
THESE TRAINS AND
SUPPLIES WE
CAPTURED!



I IN RECOGNITION OF HIS
SKILLFUL LEADERSHIP AND
PERSONAL BRAVERY, TIMOSHENKO
WAS AWARDED HIGH MILITARY
HONORS AND WAS PROMOTED
IN RANKS.



LATER.. TSARITSYN (NOW CALLED STALINGRAD) IS SURROUNDED BY THE WHITE GUARDS.. DAY AFTER DAY, HUGE SIEGE GUNS POUND THE CITY...



INSIDE THE CITY THE SITUATION IS GROWING DESPERATE.

HALF OF MY MEN HAVE BEEN WOUNDED, COMMANDER!



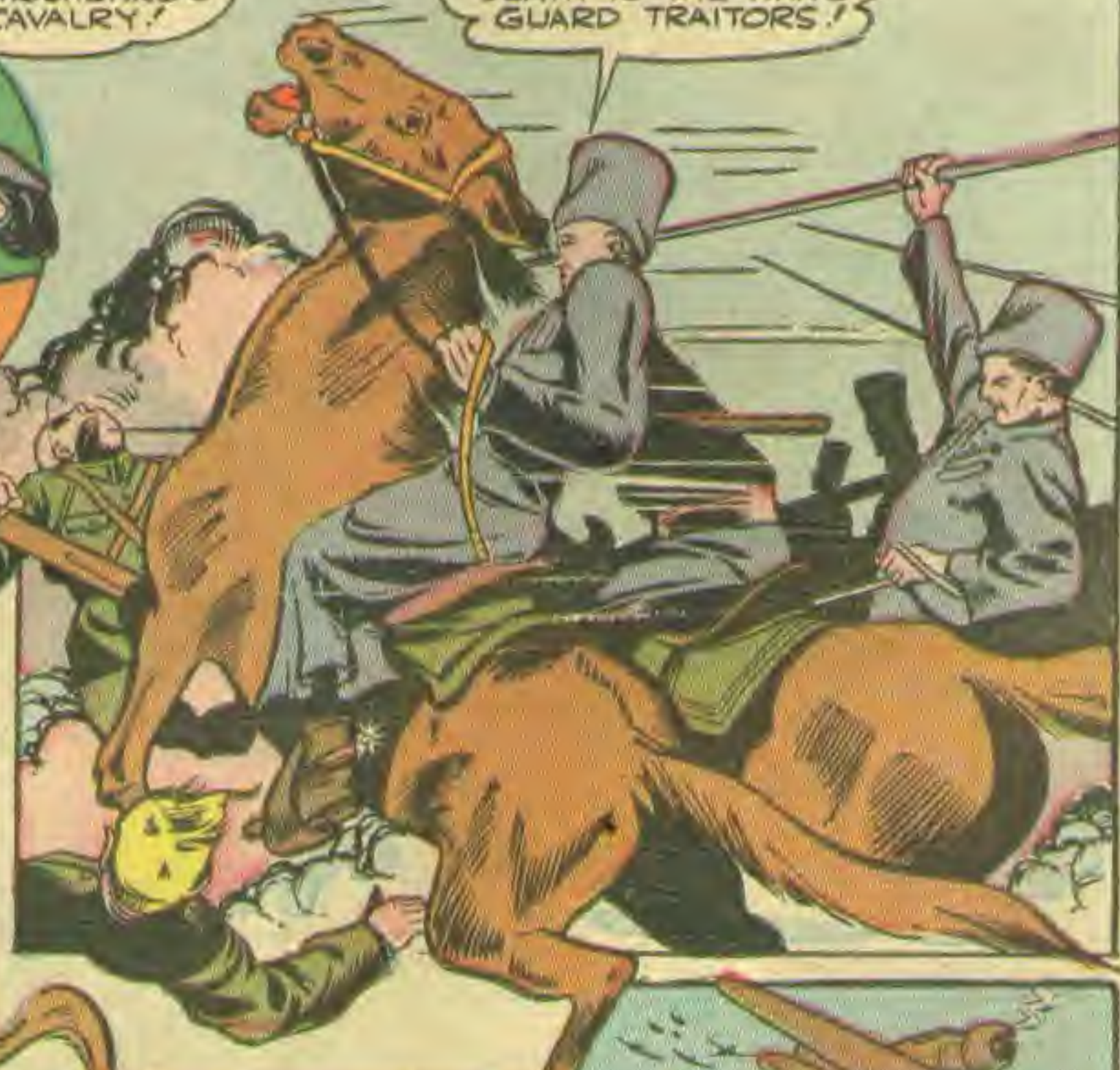
WE CAN'T HOLD OUT ALONE MUCH LONGER! WE MUST HAVE REINFORCEMENTS! .. WHAT'S ALL THAT CHEERING ABOUT?



LOOK! IT'S TIMOSHENKO'S CAVALRY!



FORWARD, MEN! DEATH TO THE WHITE GUARD TRAITORS!



SWEEPING SAVAGELY INTO THE FRAY, TIMOSHENKO'S CHARGE CUTS A SWATH OF DEATH THROUGH THE FOE. BRINGS VICTORY FOR HIS CAUSE..



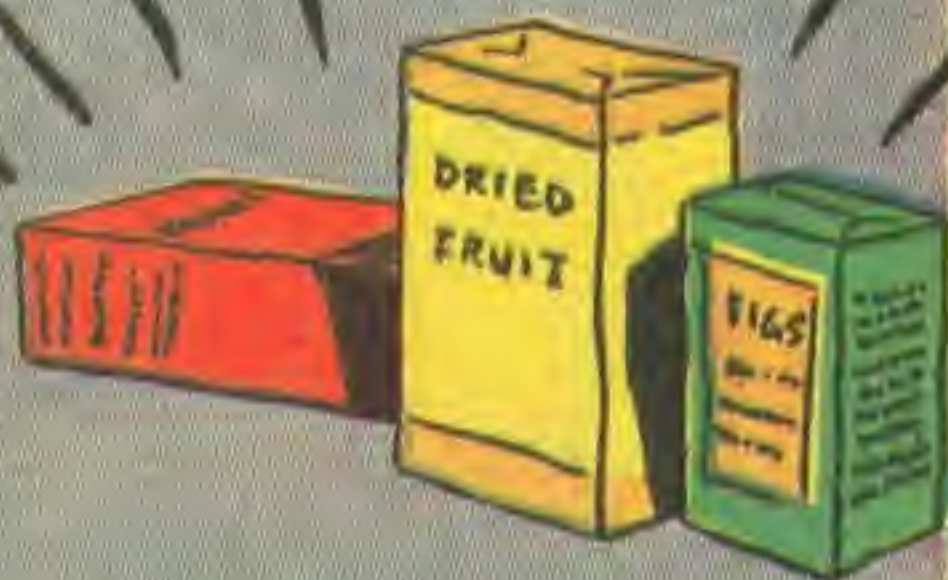
AND TODAY, TIMOSHENKO, THE FIGHTINGEST RUSSIAN OF THEM ALL, ONCE AGAIN LEADS HIS PEOPLE TO INEVITABLE VICTORY! MARSHAL SEMYON TIMOSHENKO... ZIP IS PROUD TO INCLUDE YOU IN ITS HALL OF FAME!



WORLD WONDERS



THE FLOWER POT PLANT SHAPES ITS LEAVES INTO A POT-LIKE FORM WHICH HOLDS ITS OWN ROOTS.



IT IS LEGAL IN THE UNITED STATES FOR DRIED FRUIT TO CONTAIN 1 INSECT FOR EVERY 10 PIECES!



IN ORDER TO SATISFY THEIR THIRST, CERTAIN DESERT TRIBES OF AMERICAN INDIANS WOULD EAGERLY DEVOUR GIANT BLACK, JUICY CARPENTER **ANTS.**



ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS OF SEA MONSTERS...THE **BARRACUDA**...WILL SELDOM ATTACK A SWIMMER WHO IS IN DARK CLOTHING.

Zambini

SINCLAIR
ALUMINUM
PLANT

BEHIND THE
GIANT MACHIN-
ERY OF THE
SINCLAIR
ALUMINUM CO
A CONFERENCE
IS IN PROGRESS...

I WONDER
WHAT'S ON
MR. SINCLAIR'S
MIND NOW?

GENTLEMEN,
THE ALUMINUM
WE'RE PRODUCING
FOR THE GOVERN-
MENT IS MAKING
MORE PROFIT THAN
WE'D HOPED FOR!

LISTEN,
AMERICANS, THE
WHEELS OF INDUSTRY
ARE HUMMING, SINGING
OUT A TUNE IN THE KEY
OF "V". "V" FOR VICTORY
TO COME... VICTORY, IF
EVERYONE OF US PUTS HIS
SHOULDER TO THE WHEEL.
HERE IS A TALE OF HUGH
SINCLAIR, YOUNG HEAD OF
THE ALUMINUM PLANT MAK-
ING VITAL METAL FOR THE
U.S.

IT'S A TALE FOR ALL OF
US TO THINK ABOUT AND
REMEMBER... AND BE
ASHAMED OF!
FOR HUGH SINCLAIR
IS ONE OF THOSE
DESPICABLE MEN
AMERICA CAN
DO WITHOUT!

... BUT I HEAR
OTHER PLANTS ARE
TO BE BUILT TO SPEED
UP PRODUCTION! THIS WILL
CUT DOWN ON OUR PROFITS!
FRANKLY I'M AGAINST IT!





I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY, SINCLAIR!

WE HAVE THE ONLY FORMULA - SO I SAY LET'S KEEP IT TO OURSELVES!



SUDDENLY...

W-WHAT'S THAT?

GREAT SCOTT!



IT'S ZAMBINI, THE MAGICIAN!

GET OUT OF HERE, ZAMBINI! I'VE HEARD OF YOU AND YOUR CONFOUNDED MEDDLING!

THIS IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, ZAMBINI! WE'LL STICK BY SINCLAIR!

WHAT KIND OF PATRIOTISM DO YOU CALL THIS? HOW CAN YOU KEEP THE ALUMINUM FORMULA TO YOURSELVES WHEN YOUR COUNTRY IS FIGHTING FOR ITS LIFE?

AS SINCLAIR LEAVES ZAMBINI TRIES TO POINT OUT WHAT SELFISHNESS WILL LEAD TO... BUT...



YOU CAN SAVE YOUR BREATH, BROTHER! SO LONG AS I'M HEAD OF THIS COMPANY - MY DECISIONS ARE FINAL!



I'M AFRAID THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DEAL WITH PEOPLE LIKE YOU - AND I WILL! DO IT!

GO HIRE A HALL FOR YOUR MAGIC TRICKS! I'M KEEPING THE FORMULA AND THAT'S THAT!

WELL, BOYS AND GIRLS, THERE'S A GREAT EXAMPLE OF AMERICANISM, I DON'T THINK! BUT HERE'S WHERE WE SHOW MR. SINCLAIR JUST HOW FAR HIS SELFISH ATTITUDE WILL TAKE HIM!



AS ZAMBINI SPEAKS - IN AN-
OTHER PART OF THE CITY
SINCLAIR FINDS HE HAS
DRIVEN TO THE LOCAL
DRAFT BOARD...



H-HEY! TH-THIS
ISN'T 'WHERE I
WANTED TO GO -
WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH ME?

GENTLEMEN,
I WANT TO
ENLIST!

WHY DID I WALK
IN HERE? I CAN'T
STOP WHAT I'M
GO SAYING!



JUST SIGN YOUR
REGISTRATION
THERE - AND
WE'LL FILE
YOUR AP-
PLICATION!

I CAN'T
HELP SIGNING
THIS. WHAT
AM I DOING?
I DON'T
WANT TO
ENLIST!



DAYS PASS... AND OUR
SCENE SHIFTS TO AN
AIRPORT ON A FAR-FLUNG
FRONT WHERE THE
MYSTIFIED HUGH SINCLAIR
FINDS HIMSELF!



ATTENTION,
GROUND-CREW!
STAND BY!

FIGHTER
PILOTS, MAN
YOUR PLANES!
HURRY!



AUTOMATICALLY, SINCLAIR
CLIMBS INTO HIS
COCKPIT...



GOOD LUCK,
SINCLAIR! I THINK
YOU'LL LEARN SOME-
THING ON THIS TRIP
YOU'LL NEVER
FORGET!

THIS CAN'T BE ME,
HUGH SINCLAIR - UP IN
THE CLOUDS IN A DOG-
FIGHT... IT CAN'T BE!



FORM BATTLE
FORMATION! JAPS
ATTACKING
AT 20,000
FEET!

I SEEM TO
KEEP HEARING
ZAMBINI'S VOICE
... THIS MUST BE
A HORRIBLE
NIGHTMARE!



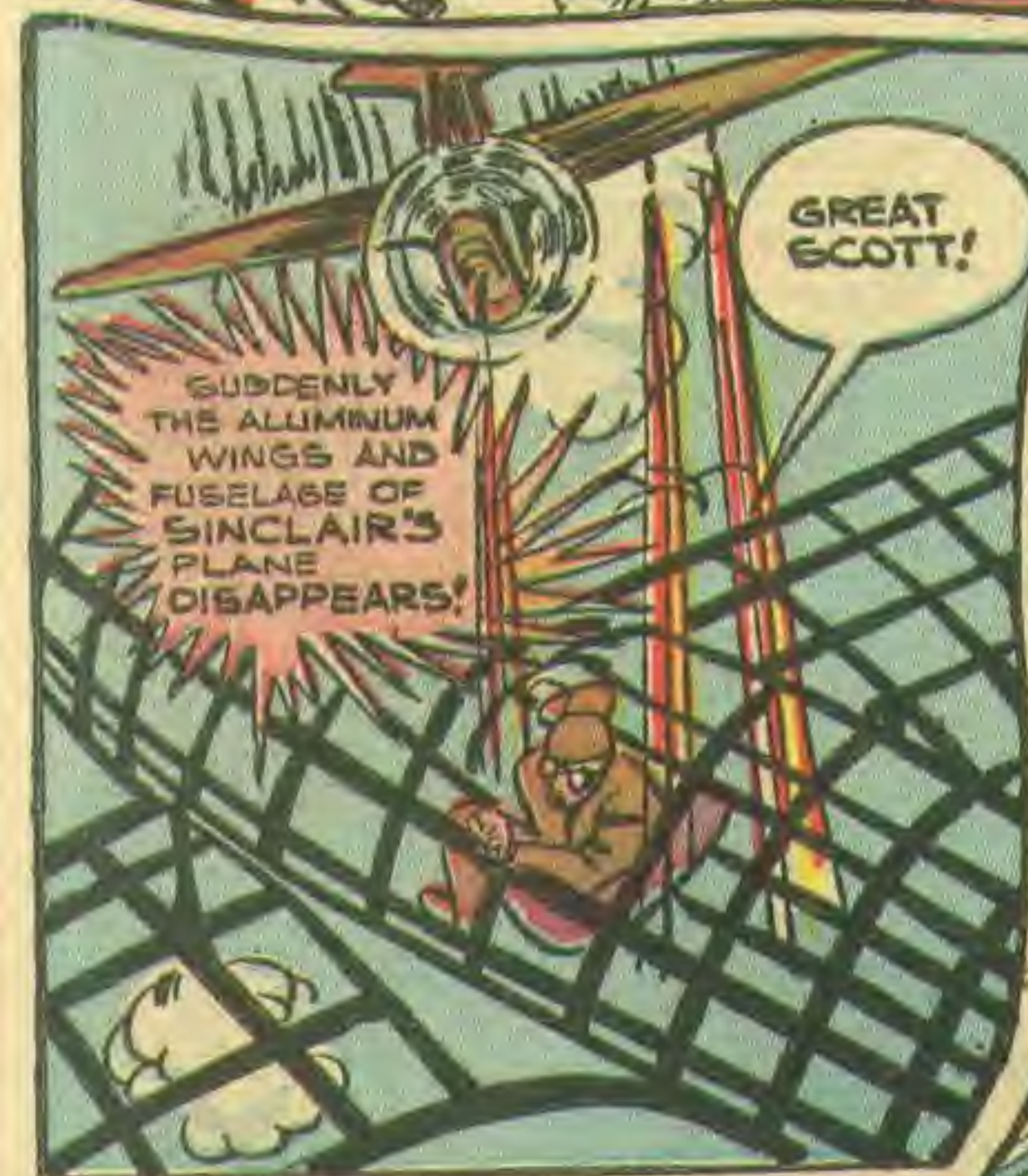
GOOD LORD!
THOUSANDS OF ZERO
PLANES COMING RIGHT
AT ME! WHAT'LL I DO?



THESE MUST BE THE
MACHINE-GUN TRIGGERS.
JUST PRESS THEM NOW...
AND...

RAT
TAT
TAT

TAT
TAT
TAT

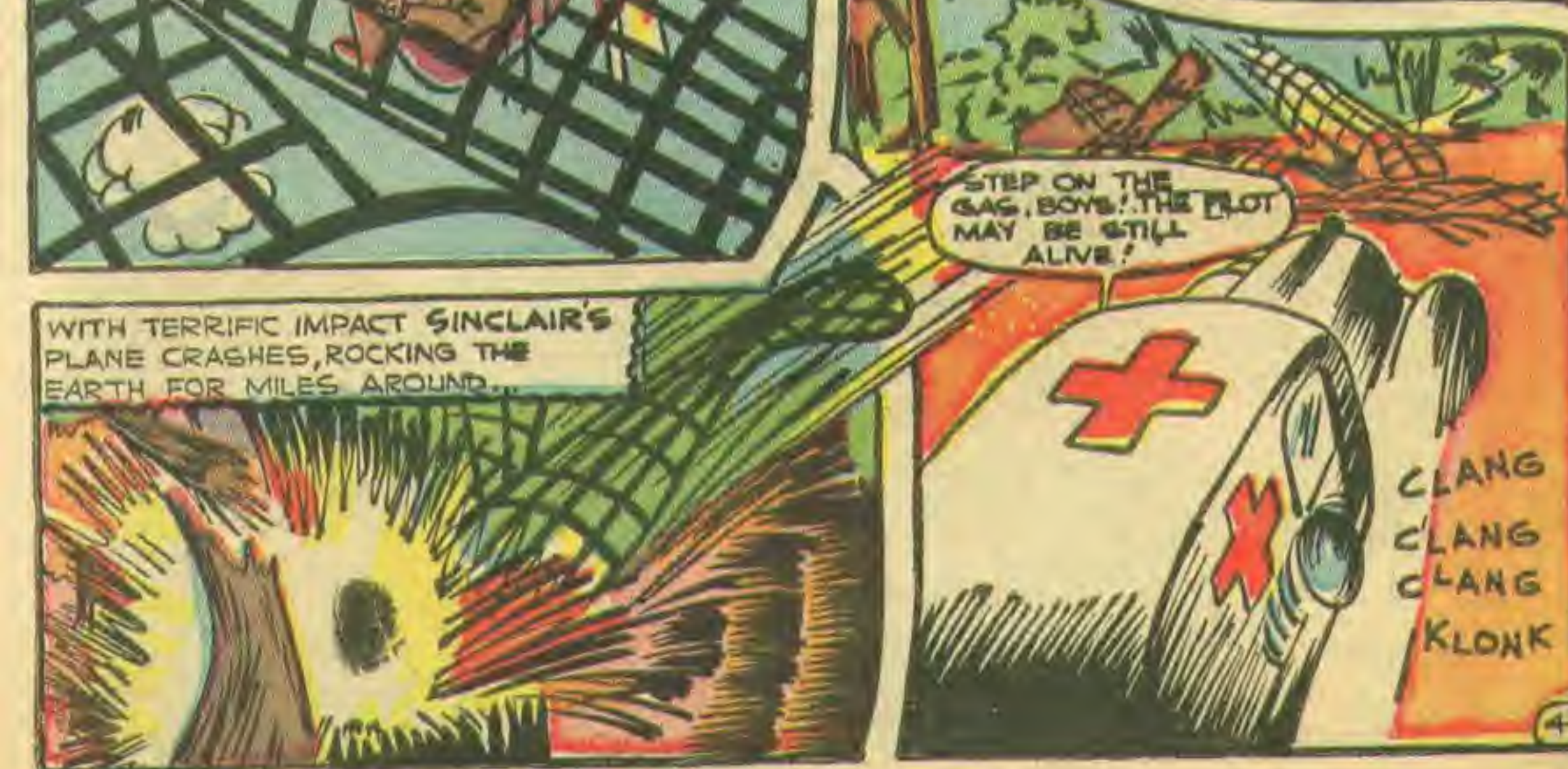


SUDDENLY
THE ALUMINUM
WINGS AND
FUSELAGE OF
SINCLAIR'S
PLANE
DISAPPEARS!

GREAT
SCOTT!



I...I'VE
BEEN
HIT!
AAAAAH!



WITH TERRIFIC IMPACT SINCLAIR'S
PLANE CRASHES, ROCKING THE
EARTH FOR MILES AROUND...

STEP ON THE
GAS, BOYS! THE FLOT
MAY BE STILL
ALIVE!



CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
KLOK

MOMENTS LATER... SINCLAIR IS TAKEN TO THE FIELD HOSPITAL!

IF ONLY WE COULD OPERATE — WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO SAVE HIS LIFE!

I'M SORRY, SINCLAIR — BUT THE GOVERNMENT DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH ALUMINUM TO MAKE SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!

DOCTOR — CAN YOU SAVE M-ME? AHHHHH!

AS SOON AS HE UTTERS THOSE WORDS THE SCENE OF TERROR DISSOLVES, AND

NO! NO! THERE MUST BE ENOUGH ALUMINUM! THERE MUST BE! YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE MY LIFE! I'LL DO ANY-THING!

YOU CAN DO SOMETHING, SINCLAIR! GIVE YOUR FORMULA TO THE GOVERNMENT!

Y-YOU! WHAT'S ALL THIS? WHAT TRICK DID YOU PULL?

A DREAM! HU? I'LL SHOW YOU — MAKING ME THINK I WAS DYING! I'LL SHOW YOU JUST WHAT I'LL DO!

AS SINCLAIR, INFURIATED, STRIDES INTO HIS OFFICE HE IS STOPPED BY HIS SECRETARY.

HERE'S A LETTER FROM THE GOVERNMENT FOR YOU!

THIS IS PROBABLY THEIR REQUEST FOR MY FORMULA SO THEY CAN OPEN MORE PLANTS! WELL, THIS IS MY ANSWER! I'LL TEAR UP THE LETTER WITHOUT EVEN READING IT!

I WOULDN'T TEAR IT UP IF I WERE YOU. READ IT. YOU MIGHT BE MISSING SOMETHING!

OKAY, BUT YOU KNOW MY ANSWER!

YES - YOU'VE REALLY BEEN DRAFTED, SINCLAIR! SO YOU THOUGHT SELFISHNESS WOULD PAY! WELL, SINCE I CAN'T MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND - THE ARMY WILL SOON KNOCK YOUR GREEDINESS OUT OF YOU!

JANUARY 1945

GREETINGS:
THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES AND THE PEOPLE OF YOUR COMMUNITY HAVE CHOSEN YOU...

HUGH SINCLAIR

TO SERVE AS A MEMBER OF THE ARMED FORCES OF THE UNITED STATES

YOU'VE HAD YOUR WAY, ZAMBINI - BUT YOU HAVEN'T CONVINCED ME!

BOYS AND GIRLS, NOW THAT YOU'VE SEEN THE STORY OF HUGH SINCLAIR - I HOPE IT'S MADE YOU THINK! WE AMERICANS HAVE TO FORGET OURSELVES AND DO ALL WE CAN FOR THE OTHER FELLOW - WE HAVE TO MAKE SACRIFICES FOR OUR SOLDIERS! THEY'RE GIVING THEIR LIVES FOR US!

THE END

Be a RADIO Technician



J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute
Established 27 years
He has directed the training of more men for the Radio Industry than anyone else.

I Train Beginners at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs
More Now Make \$30 \$40 \$50 a Week Than Ever Before

Here's your opportunity to get a good job in a busy wartime industry with a big peacetime future! There is a shortage today of trained Radio Technicians and Operators. If you're in a rut, worried because your present job will not last—find out about RADIO!

Mail the Coupon. I will send you FREE my 64-page, illustrated book, **RICH REWARDS IN RADIO**. It describes many fascinating types of Radio jobs. Tells how N. R. I. trains you at home in spare time. How you learn by building and testing your own Radio Circuits with **SIX BIG KITS OF RADIO PARTS** I send!

Many Beginners Quickly Learn to Make \$5, \$10 A Week Extra in Spare Time

Many N. R. I. Students make extra money fixing Radios in spare time while learning. I send **EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS** that tell how to do it!

Right now, probably in your neighborhood, there's room for more spare and full time Radio Technicians. The Radio repair business is booming, because no new Radios are being made. Many spare time Technicians are starting their own **FULL time business** . . . making \$30, \$40, \$50 a week!

Other Radio trained men take good-pay jobs with Radio Broadcasting Stations. Many more are needed for Government jobs as Civilian Operators, Technicians. Radio manufacturers employ trained Technicians to help fill Government wartime orders. Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Loudspeaker Systems are live, growing fields. And think of the **NEW** jobs Television, Frequency Modulation, and other Radio developments will open after the war! I give you the Radio knowledge required for jobs in these fields.

How My "50-50 Method" Paves The Way To Bigger Pay

My 50-50 Method—half building and testing Radio Circuits, half learning from interesting, illustrated lessons—is a tested, proved method. Before you know it you are "old friends" with the miracle of Radio. You run your own Spare Time Shop, fix the Radios of your friends and neighbors—get paid while learning!

A Great School Helps You Toward The Rich Rewards of Radio

I've seen my method help thousands jump their pay. It is a time tested, practical way to prepare for a full time Radio job paying up to \$50 a week. Instead of struggling along by yourself, you "team up" with an organization that knows how to help beginners get started.

Extra Pay in Army, Navy, Too



Men likely to go into military service, soldiers, sailors, marines, should mail the coupon now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duties, **MUCH HIGHER PAY**. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. Hundreds of service men now enrolled.



Find Out What N. R. I. Can Do For You

MAIL THE COUPON for my FREE 64-page book. It is packed with Radio facts, things you never knew about opportunities in Broadcasting, Radio Servicing, Manufacturing, other Radio fields.

You'll read complete descriptions of my Course—"50-50 Method"—6 Experimental Kits—Extra Money Job Sheets. You'll see the fascinating jobs Radio offers and how YOU can train at home. You'll read many letters from men I trained telling what they are doing, earning. No obligation. Just MAIL THE COUPON! **J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3AM7, National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.**

THIS FREE BOOK HAS HELPED HUNDREDS OF MEN MAKE MORE MONEY

TRAINING MEN FOR VITAL RADIO JOBS

FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3AM7
National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

Mail me FREE without obligation, your 64-page book, "Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

NAME..... AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....



Set Servicing pays many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 extra a week in spare time.

Broadcasting Stations employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



Radio Operators find good jobs with Government Departments, Shipping Companies and in Commercial Aviation; opportunities are increasing in these fields.



I Trained These Men

\$10 a Week in Spare Time

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time." **JOHN JERRY, 1337 Kalamath Street, Denver, Colorado.**

\$200 a Month in Own Business

"For several years I have been in business for myself making around \$200 a month. Business has steadily increased. I have N. R. I. to thank for my start in this field." **ARLIE J. FROEHNER, 300 W. Texas Ave., Goose Creek, Texas.**

N. R. I. Student Now Lieutenant in U. S. Army Signal Corps

"I cannot divulge any information as to my type of work, but I can say that N. R. I. training is certainly coming in mighty handy these days." (Name and address omitted for military reasons.)





HURRY! HURRY!

SELL SEEDS FOR VICTORY GARDENS

GET YOUR PRIZE!

\$1000.00
IN GRAND AWARDS

in addition to your regular prize
WIN CASH or U.S. WAR SAVINGS BONDS
Mail Coupon TODAY



**GENE AUTRY
COMPLETE
HOLSTER SET**

You can be a straight
shootin' cowboy with
this Gene Autry
holster, cap,
pistol,
handkerchief
and hat. Given for selling only one
order of American Seeds.



**NEW
CANDID-TYPE**

CAMERA—easy to operate. Given for
selling only one order of American Seeds.



"TAKE-ME-ALONG"—Girl's
Overnight Case. Dazzles at
Mirror lid. Sell only one order



WRIST WATCHES for boys, girls, men and
women. Given for selling only one order,
plus 75c extra.



BASKET BALL SET given for selling
only one order of American Seeds.



*Live
Canary*

Given for
selling only one order. Sent express collect—
SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED.



**A DELUXE
FISHING OUTFIT**

—rod, reel, line and hooks
complete. Given for selling
one order American Seeds,
plus 25c extra.



COMPLETE CROQUET SET for
4 players. Mallets, balls, wires
and stakes all given for selling
only one order American Seeds.



**GIRLS! You'll love this FULL SIZE
TOILET AND MANICURE SET.** Given
for selling only one order.



*Gene Autry
Guitar*

This
Genuine
Gene Autry
Guitar will de-
light you. Given
for selling only
one order PLUS
\$3.00 extra.



PEPPERELL BLANKET
Genuine Pepperell
"Warmweave" Blanket
for selling only one order



VICTORY LIGHT. Easily
carried flashlight with three
lenses—RED for warning,
WHITE for regular use, BLUE
for blackouts. Complete
with batteries. Sell one order.



CHEMISTRY SET. Famous
"Chemcraft" Set for interesting
home experiments. Sell only
one order of American Seeds.



VICTORY WATCH & FOR
Handsome Modern Pocket
Watch. Sell only one order
of American Seeds.



THE "VICTORY BADGE"
WE SEND YOU, HELPS
YOU TO SELL SEEDS

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY—SELL SEEDS FOR VICTORY GARDENS

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book
are given **WITHOUT COST** for selling only one 40-pack order of
American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some
of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds for Victory Gardens—they're
fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize
at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds
sold. **GET BUSY**—send coupon today for free prize book and seeds.

OUR 25TH YEAR.

Send No Money—We Trust You

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 907, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 907, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and
Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money
promptly, and get my prize.

My choice
of prize is _____

Name _____

R.F.D. Box
or Street No. _____

City _____ State _____